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TIPPLING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

HOW THE PUPILS OF A FEMALE SEMINARY ADJOINING A BEER-GARDEN OBTAIN STIMULUS FOR THEIR EXHAUSTED MENTAL FACULTIES; NEW YORK CITY.



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POLICE GAZETTE OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,

183 WILLIAM STREET.

NEW YORK.

LEWIS BAKER, who shot Bill Poole, the famous rough-and-tumble fighter, in a Broadway saloon, many years ago, died about a year since and his half brother, William Baker, applied for letters of administration upon the property. Now his bondsman is charged with swearing to the possession of property that he does not own.

THE man who murders and then escapes the gallows on the plea of insanity is fortunate enough thus to have been saved from a violent and shameful death. He should be satisfied with this and he should not again be set free. He should spend the rest of his days in confinement. A man who at one time has been crazy enough to murder may become equally crazy at another time. Crazy murderers, perhaps, should not be hanged, but they should not be let loose to commit other murders.

THE famous miscegenation case, wherein a Chinaman and a white woman were indicted for intermarriage, noticed in last week's *GAZETTE*, was decided by Chief Justice Senior, of Wyoming. The court held that the marriage being legal in Colorado, where it was performed, was legal under the statutes in Wyoming. The defendants were finally discharged. The curious outgrowth of the case is that the Chinamen have ostracized the bold grocer, Lee Chin, and claim that he disgraced their race by marrying a white woman.

THE English Government has been compelled, so flagrant and common has the crime become in London, to take action relative to the decoying of English girls for infamous purposes by agents from different large cities of the world. Procurers and procuresses make the great metropolis a sort of marketing-place for their devilish purposes. One of the latest cases of missing girls is that of Mary Seward, aged fourteen, who lived with her parents at Westham, and the publicity given to it has elicited information showing that for years past there has been in London a systematic attempt at kidnapping young girls in that district. It has become absolutely dangerous for girls of twelve years of age and upward to be out in the streets alone, as they are accosted or run after by strange men and women who always seem to have plenty of money and have expressed their willingness to pay "a good price" to any one who will assist them to get girls. These circumstances are vouched for by men working at the Victoria docks, and the only wonder is that they have not before now combined to punish the foreign-looking people who are intent upon desolating homes.

INSANE ASYLUM HORRORS.

Insane asylum abuses are doubtless as old as insane asylums. Indeed, it is safe to assume that long before they existed the original lunatic received the worst of treatment at the hands of sane men and women whom his imbecilities annoyed. In a barbaric age, when the coarseness of all social conditions brutalized the most refined of humanity, such offenses as are now being unearthed by the investigation of the Indiana State Lunatic Asylum would have been shameful; now, they are blood-curdling in their enormous infamy.

It is not Indiana alone that lunatics are strait-jacketed and shackled to walls and floors; it is peculiar to no State that male patients are maltreated, and female victims shockingly abused by the very people employed to give the tenderest care to them. These enormities exist throughout the continent; from Canada, where we find a subject for illustration in this issue, to the Gulf of Mexico. Whenever, in the usual periodical attack of conscientiousness, any of our State governments bestir themselves to discover how their insane are coming on, the result is revelations of such horror as to chill the stoutest heart.

But the heart grows warm again, and after the indignation has been virtuously vented in print and resolutions the matter is dropped and the old order of things resumes its sway. A keeper or two has been discharged, and thanks to his valuable experience, been promptly employed by another asylum which has not been investigated. Now and then, but very rarely, a higher official gets into trouble. As a rule, the wretched lunatic's most piteous condition only provokes a spasm of sentimental sympathy which does him no good. We can recall no case in which he was removed from the torments he had been condemned to endure by the very affliction which should have ensured him absolute freedom from all artificial pain.

The time has come for a full and searching investigation of every institution to whose care the mentally deficient in this country are committed. Civilization and humanity demand it through the mouths of many enlightened men and women, and it should be initiated at once and pressed until no evil has escaped unearthing and no reform been left unperfected. It is the duty of every honest man and woman in the land to demand this. The victims of the mad-house ghoulies are, by the title of their helplessness, the wards of the nation, and it is the nation's place to protect them, unless it legalizes the summary ending of existences which have ceased to be useful, and saves their termination by slow torture.

THE DIVORCE EVIL.

The San Francisco *Post* bitterly condemns the laxity with which divorces are granted in that city. Scarcely a day passes, it says, without the granting of several divorces by the courts and so great is the number of recorded cases that it has become a "serious blot on the tone of the community as a whole."

It is not only in San Francisco that such a complaint may be raised. The process of separating husbands from wives and wives from husbands is on the increase all over the country, and notably so in New England. The matter is becoming a crying evil and calls for serious attention on the part of those who have an interest in promoting the cause of morality or the welfare of society. How or in what manner this crime against the marriage state is to be curtailed and confined within reasonable bounds is a matter for grave consideration. Some States have divorce laws so stringent that the obtaining of the divorce becomes a difficult matter, but this is overcome in a large measure by those seeking a divorce going, for a limited time, to States where the divorce laws are more

lax and the courts less particular. A man or woman failing to obtain a divorce in New Jersey or New York, may be accommodated in Indiana, and no serious questions be asked. How this is to be overcome except by the creation of a healthy moral sentiment throughout the entire country, we are at a loss to understand.

While condemning this wholesale matter of divorce, we can readily conceive that there are special cases which would justify a separation of man and wife. Adultery, long desertion, extreme cruelty and failure to provide may be set down as good grounds for seeking a release from the marriage tie. But these are not, in all cases, the grounds upon which divorces are granted. Men and women, too often tire of each other's company. They find some one else that they conceive a fancy for, and as a result the marriage bond becomes irksome and on some trumped-up charge they rush into the courts and obtain a divorce. Perhaps one-half and it may be two-thirds of the cases are of this character.

That something should be done to check this growing disposition to dissolve the marital tie all reflecting men and women will admit. The cause of morality and the welfare of society demand it. It is only by creating a revolution in public sentiment and the remodelling of our own divorce laws, making them as nearly uniform in all the States as possible, that this evil can be reached and, to some extent, overcome.

HE COMETH NOT,

She Said—A Wedding Which did not Occur, All on Account of a Derelict Young Man.

The social sensation in Hartford, Conn., has been the disappointment of a fashionable wedding on the night of the 15th inst., at the house of Norman Hubbard, in Bloomfield, at which his accomplished daughter was to have married Lee Faulkner, a dry-goods salesman in New York, said to be an agent for a Philadelphia house.

Miss Hubbard first met the young man some five years ago and their acquaintance three years later ripened into an engagement of marriage. There has been, so far as known, a smooth courtship and the suitor's conduct has been of such exceptional straightforwardness that Mr. Hubbard said he had perfect confidence in the young man.

But Mr. Faulkner failed to put in an appearance at the appointed hour. The last train was waited for and then it was announced that the ceremony must be deferred. The young lady was desperately cast down but retained confidence in her lover, believing there was good cause for his absence. A friend of the family went at once to New York and has been investigating the matter.

All that is known in New York is that the young man left his boarding-house at nine o'clock on the morning of his wedding day and has not been seen there since. No possible cause for his wilful desertion of the girl can be imagined. She is everything that his heart could desire in womanly graces and has a comfortable fortune.

NOT GUILTY.

A Verdict Which Does Not Reflect Credit on Southern Justice.

W. H. Priester, highly respected and 25 years old, lived unhappily with his wife at his father's house in Barnwell, S. C. About six weeks ago, just after breakfast, Priester obtained a double-barrelled shot gun and approaching his father warned him that he was going to kill him. A desperate fight ensued for the possession of the gun.

The young man finally threw his father and then emptied a load of shot into his body. Just before he died the old man implored his other son to spare no means to secure the arrest and punishment of the patricide.

Priester fled but was arrested about a month ago in Greenville. An account of his capture and also his portrait appeared in the *GAZETTE* at the time. During all the trying hours since his apprehension his wife did all she could to cheer and comfort him. She insisted that he shot his father in a moment of temporary insanity. She called on the judge and stated that her husband was unable to employ counsel and that his relatives, who are wealthy, are using their abundant means in prosecuting him. Upon these representations the court appointed counsel for him. The case came up last week.

Priester appeared in court accompanied by his beautiful wife and no one but her sustained and cheered him. After having the case under consideration for an hour or more the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. Thus ended the most sensational case in the records of that part of the State.

SEASONING.

Two men were fighting on a railroad track near Newcastle, Pa., and were struck by an express train. The quarrel is settled now.

A YOUNG lady pianist, who has been practicing "Let me kiss him for his mother," says the more she tries it the better she likes it.

ONE hundred and twenty young men who went to Denver to pick up mines in the streets, responded to an advertisement for a light cook.

"I DON'T think this is a very good climb-it," remarked the prisoner as he ascended the steps of the scaffold preparatory to being hanged.

A DISAPPOINTED husband, in advertising his runaway wife, prudently observes: "As I never pay my own debts, it isn't likely I shall pay her's."

"GENTLE ANNIE."—Yes, it will be proper to work a monogram in the liver pad which the young ladies are getting up for the pastor of your church.

A GIRL in Canada declined to be married on the appointed day because the trail of her dress didn't hang right. It is well that she didn't. A woman so particular might refuse to own her first baby if it wore a pug nose.

COLLOQUY between two church members: "What do you think of the Lord's prayer as it appears in the revised edition?" "Let's see; 'Now I lay me down to sleep'—hum-m! I don't know. What changes were made, anyhow?"

It is said that the New York obelisk can't tell itself from the Bunker Hill Monument of a dark night. They do look surprisingly alike, inasmuch as they both resemble any one of the thousands of tall chimneys to be seen in any large city.

"THAT reminds me of the cars we were waiting for this morning," remarked Jones as an elderly lady swept by them in a trailing dress. "How's that?" asked Foggy. "Because it's a train behind time," replied Jones, the great, mean, ugly thing.

A DOUBTING mother placed some nitro-glycerine in her daughter's corset on the evening her fellow was coming. The girl loaned them to the cook and they had to scrape the old man off the ceiling to get enough of him together to hold a decent funeral over.

"I JUST went out to see a friend for a moment," said Jones to his wife the other evening as he returned to his seat at the theatre. "Indeed," she replied, "I supposed from the odor of your breath that you had been out to see your worst enemy." Jones winced.

"So you enjoyed your visit to the menagerie, did you?" inquired a young man of his adored one's little sister. "Oh, yes! And do you know, we saw a camel there that screwed his mouth and eyes around awfully and sister says it looks exactly like you when you are reciting poetry at evening parties."

AN Eastern man, a stranger to the habits of the West, who had put up for the night at a border town, on entering the bar-room the next morning found the landlord sweeping up what he supposed to be grapes. He said to him: "You have plenty of grapes out here." The landlord said: "Them's eyes that was gouged out here last night."

"CONGEAL nothing from me, Eliza," he said, fondly. "Of what art thinking?" "Dost see you milky way?" she asked, softly. "Ice," he sadly replied, "that you are getting spongy; but you can't plate that way on me." "And the weather hot enough to cream-ate one. Oh, John!" It was "all on account of Eliza" that John stood off his washerwoman next day.

A YOUNG man went to see a young woman the other evening for the first time, and when she turned down the lamp he asked her what she did it for. "Oh," she said, "that's to fool passers-by. Folks will think papa's drunk again and mother's out looking for him, and that the rest of the family's in bed sobbin' themselves to death about it. I don't want anybody on this street to know I've got a feller."

A QUAKER maiden of sixty accepted an offer from a Presbyterian elder, and being remonstrated with by a delegation of friends appointed to wait upon her, for marrying out of the meeting, she replied, "Look here! I've been waiting just sixty years for the meeting to marry me, and if the meeting don't want me to marry out of it, why don't the meeting bring along its young men!" The delegation departed in silence.

A TOM-CAT sits upon a shed, And warbles sweetly to its mate; "Oh, when the world has gone to bed, I love to sit and mew till late." But while this tom-cat sits and sings, Up springs the student, mad with hate, He shoots that cat to fiddle strings— He also loves to mu-ti-late.

WHEN an old man is at a swell reception talking to a lovely creature with blue eyes and Doric nose, and just spreading himself in a flood of compliment that eclipses any thing from liver pill ecumens to a menagerie prospectus, it makes him feel mortified to have his collar button come out and work down into his left boot, while his collar flies up behind and knocks his wig half way across the room into a majolica bowl of gamboge lemonade.

SUSAN COOLIDGE has written a poem, in which she states that—

God has made me a woman
And I am content to be
Just what he meant, not reaching out
For other things since He
Who knows me best and loves me most has ordered this
for me.

This is very considerate of Susan, and we commend her example to Mrs. Livermore and other women who want to be Congressmen.

A WEALTHY lady, who had passed the middle age without marrying, one day took unto herself a husband, to the great surprise of her friends. When the excitement occasioned by the event had partially subsided, a neighbor ventured to ask an explanation of the unexpected freak and received the following reply: "You see I keep a large house and employed five or six waiters. I contented against them single-handed for a long time, but finally realized that if I wished to retain possession of my home I would have to call in reinforcements. I had served in the Federal army, understood tactics and was cool and brave, and so I married him. Two of the girls were discharged, and now the thing is even better than it used to be. We mean to hold the fort or die."

GREAT CRIMES AND CRIMINALS OF AMERICA.

BY ALFRED TRUMBULL.

CHAPTER IX.

THE MURDERED BRIDE.

In the fall of 1844 a company of temperance performers gave a dramatic and musical entertainment in Berlin, Rensselaer county, N. Y. Among them was a young woman named Mary Ann Wyatt, whose talent, personal appearance and lady-like manners made her the star of the company.

There was in Berlin at the time a young man of 22 named Henry G. Green. He had been a trader, but some time before the company reached Berlin was burned out. The consequence was that, becoming enamored of Miss Wyatt, he lost no time in joining the company of which she was the chief attraction.

The company came to grief, as a good many have done since. Green, however, had won the affections of Miss Wyatt and when the company disbanded they were married at New Lebanon.

On the Tuesday following the marriage, which was in February, 1845, the bridegroom and his bride returned to Berlin and stopped at the house of Frederick Hall. The next day, Wednesday, Green's mother and sister who looked on the bride as wanting in respectability and unfit to be the wife of their son and brother, visited him and had a long private interview with him.

In that interview the bridegroom's mind was fatally poisoned by jealousy, disgust and hate. But two days after commenced the most deliberate acts of murder—repeated acts, each one a murder in purpose—which it is possible to imagine a man could commit upon his bride just wedded, and whom he professed to love.

On Thursday Green and his wife, with a party of friends, took a sleigh-ride to Hoosick and returned with his wife somewhat unwell. On Friday the scene of woe commenced. On that morning Green went to Dr. Rhodes and procured a box of arsenic pills, as he said, for his own use, and returned to Mr. Hall's where they were boarding. Mrs. Green, having a bad cold, was induced to take six pills at the hands of her husband, although against her better convictions.

Soon after she was taken with a distress and burning in her stomach. On the night of Friday, however, she was more comfortable. On Saturday night she was easier but not well enough to rise.

At twelve o'clock that morning Green was in a store and in some conversation as to the safety of using arsenic said he did not think it dangerous, and casually inquired how much arsenic it would take to kill a person. Soon after he went to Hall's and prepared a solution for his wife, remarking that he was going to give her some soda.

Shortly after, Green having left the house, Mrs. Hall found Mrs. Green vomiting in great distress and apparently at the point of death. Dr. Emerson Hall was immediately sent for and he found the sufferer under the symptoms usually attending poisoning by arsenic. He left prescriptions and took his departure, leaving strict injunctions that no drink should in any event be given her.

This was at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Not long after the doctor left Green presented his wife with a tumbler in which was a white solution. He said it was cream of tartar. Mrs. G. was finally persuaded to take it and soon after the vomiting returned with increased violence. Dr. Hall visited his patient several times during the evening and prescribed for her for cholera morbus. The patient was then put under the charge of Mrs. Whitford, who remained with her until Sunday morning.

Up to this time no one had suspected foul play on the part of Green or any one else. But now accident gave a start to suspicion.

During Sunday the patient remained in the care of Mrs. Whitford, who had administered the prescriptions left by the doctor. During the night she went below, leaving the patient in charge of her husband.

When she returned the patient informed her that her husband gave her a powder. Mrs. Whitford looked upon the table and found all the powders that had been left by the doctor untouched. She thereafter watched the motions of Green and soon after saw him offer his wife some crust coffee which he had been preparing. The patient tasted but remarked that it did not taste as the coffee did when Mrs. Whitford made it, and insisted on having it from the pitcher, as usual.

At five or six o'clock in the morning Green left the house on business, when Mrs. Whitford examined closely some chicken broth on the table and discovered arsenic remaining in the spoon, and subsequently a substance was found on the top of the soup which was dried and preserved and when analyzed was found to be adulterated arsenic.

Four or five times a substance was found in drinks and medicines administered to his wife by Green which resembled arsenic, but

specimens of some of them were not preserved. It may be worth remarking here that this husband of a week's standing, during the whole of his wife's sickness, never once inquired after her condition or prospects or the character of the disease.

When at the point of death the next Sunday, Mrs. Green called her husband and asked him if she had ever deceived him in any respect and he replied "No," and if she had ever said or done anything to injure his feelings and he made the same answer. She then called Dr. Hall to her bedside and desired to make a communication.

She told him that she knew she was about to die and that everything her husband had administered to her since she was taken sick had distressed her; and once, when she asked him for some wine and water, he poured out the liquor and taking out of his pocket a paper poured a white powder into the wine.

While speaking she was compelled to suspend her narrative until she rested, but she became worse and never was able afterwards to tell the remainder of the story. Her malady increased until 10 o'clock Monday morning when she died.

The suspicious circumstances under which she died led to a coroner's inquest. An examination showed that she had been poisoned and an analysis of the food and drink, which had been preserved when suspicions were excited, revealed the presence of arsenic. It was furthermore discovered that the dead woman's husband had fished quite a quantity of arsenic from the stock jar in the village store. Green was accordingly arrested and indicted and brought to trial for wilful murder at a special term of the court of Oyer and Terminer, in Rensselaer county, N. Y.

At the trial the evidence substantiated the foregoing account of this deliberate and cold-blooded murder, with some circumstances and incidents which it is not important to enumerate.

The witnesses established certain facts beyond a doubt and the story thus made up pretty clearly proved the guilt of the accused.

The most horrible evidence, though, was that of certain letters from the assassin's sister and mother which showed that they had deliberately egged him on to the crime he was guilty of.

Because these two vile and brutal women did not like a young woman whom the evidence showed to have been as pure and good as she was charming, they influenced their son and brother to put her to death by slow torture; and did it with impunity, too, for though the law carried Henry G. Green off with a rope around his neck, it could not reach the wretches who were equally guilty with himself.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In our next issue we will give an account of one of the most mysterious and romantic crimes this country ever was the theatre of: the murder of Mary Ann Bickford by the somnambulist, Albert J. Tirrell.

TOUGH ON THE BOYS

Who Seduce Young Women Under Promise of Marriage—A Good Law.

The first case of indictment for seduction under promise of marriage under the new law came before the grand jury sitting in Kansas City. The grand jury returned an indictment and the marshal will be around to see the young man who becomes the first victim of the new law.

Perhaps more than one of the young men may be on the anxious seat, for as the warrant has not been issued the name of the defendant is not known and can only be guessed at.

The revised statutes of 1879 are very severe on a man who will thus betray a young girl's confidence. The following is the section that governs this subject, being one of the new sections:

"Section 1,269 Revised Statutes, Volume 1—Seducing females under promise of marriage:

"If any person shall under promise of marriage seduce and debauch any unmarried female of good repute under 21 years of age, he shall be deemed guilty of a felony and on conviction thereof be punished by imprisonment in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, or by fine not exceeding \$1,000 and imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding one year. But if before judgment on an indictment the defendant marry the woman thus seduced it shall be a bar to any further prosecution of the offense."

The penalty is a heavy one and the only alternative is to be proven not guilty or to marry the girl. The latter is generally resorted to.

It has frequently transpired in coroner's courts of Liverpool that port wine is a "teetotal drink," among quite a considerable section of the laboring classes. It would seem, from evidence given at an inquest on the body of a man who was found dead on the main line of the London & Northwestern Railway Company, that sherry is also looked upon by some people as a teetotal beverage. The deceased was described by his companion as a teetotaler, and when asked how this profession agreed with the fact of his having had a glass of sherry, the witness replied, "They call that teetotal wine."

SPICY RACKETS.

A YANKEE GIRL JILTS A PRINCE—A HIGH-PRICED BANQUET—AN ABSURD FIGHT.

It was announced in the leading journals of Paris a few months ago that the only daughter and heiress of a Lowell, Mass., millionaire, was soon to marry one of the Bourbons, a cousin of Don Carlos, of Spain. But the marriage never occurred, because the Yankee girl wouldn't invest. The Prince called every day last winter at the hotel where the young lady resided. In the words of the Paris correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle: "Fancy the noble scion of the very illustrious and thrice puissant House of Bourbons going on his knees to \$2,000,000 worth of sarsaparilla! but I may have overdrawn the picture. It is not certain that the noble Prince actually went upon his marrow bones in propria persona. He did that by proxy. Though he paid court assiduously and daily in person, the Prince sent a formal demand, or, to speak exactly, several demands by his chamberlain. For, though a prince may have no cash, as long as he can borrow money he keeps up a petty court, and of course must have his chamberlain. On one occasion, when this deputy came to ask the hand of Miss— in marriage, or rather to inform that young lady that his Highness the Prince A— de Bourbon proposed to confer upon her, a plain, untitled American, the honor of his name and high-sounding title, Miss— quite peremptorily refused the honor. Whereupon the chamberlain exclaimed: 'Do you say you refuse him! His Highness the Prince is not a personage who can be refused! Oh, no! 'Tis impossible. Put it in some other form, I beg of you. Say you are unable to accept of the honor offered you. Anything but a refusal! The Prince is not an ordinary man to be rejected?' Notwithstanding the fervid eloquence of the chamberlain, the 'no' of the Yankee girl was positive. 'Tell your master,' she said to the deputy, 'that I don't want titles half as badly as he wants cash.'"

At the approach of commencement a party of college students in Syracuse, N. Y., the other day, decided to indulge in a midnight supper and applied at various establishments to see on what terms they could have one furnished. A sudden spurt of rivalry seized a caterer, who began to underbid the other in the liveliest way. When the prices came down from \$2 a cover to \$1.50, from that to \$1, and from thence to 50 cents, the students' committee began to meditate closing a bargain lest the generous man should repent his rashness and retract. While they still delayed there came another bid that eclipsed anything yet. An enterprising soul, reluctant to let anybody take his trade away, was willing to supply the supper for nothing—drinkables only to be charged extra. "We had some thought," said one of the partakers afterwards, "of waiting to see if the other fellow wouldn't come around presently and offer to pay us a small bonus for condescending to dine with him; but calmer counsels prevailed and we decided not to ride a willing horse to death. Well, the spread was a good one; its cheapness warmed our sympathies; we resolved at an early stage in the proceedings that we ought to do something as a testimonial to the house, so each man ordered up a bottle of wine. Then a good-natured dispute arose here and there over friendly treats and exchanges, which could be settled only by a fresh draft on the cellar." Here he pressed his hand across his eyes and moved it round to the back of his head as if recalling a disagreeable sensation lately suffered there. "To cut a long story short," he continued, "my share of the bill handed in a few days afterwards was nine dollars and a fraction, and for the life of me I couldn't have proved it exorbitant."

A CORRESPONDENT tells of an amusing incident that occurred last week on a train that was crossing the Rocky Mountains: A traveling peddler undertook in the cars to sell a large "diamond" ring to a miner who had made his pile. "Humph," said the miner, after critically examining the ring, "they've got common stone up in the diggings where I've been that will cut that diamond all to pieces." "If you'll find a piece of stone that will cut that diamond I'll give it to you," replied the peddler. "All right," said the miner, "if I can't cut that diamond with a stone I'll buy it of you." Thereupon the miner took the ring in his hand and pulled from his vest pocket a small piece of brown-looking stone, similar to a bit of dark free-stone, except the grain was very fine, and with this he proceeded coolly to cut and scratch the diamond with several ugly-looking gashes. A group of passengers that had gathered about the miner was amazed, but while they smiled the peddler with his diamond withdrew discomfited. "That little piece of brown stone," explained the miner, "is a sort of conundrum that I got in the Rocky Mountains and it's the best diamond tester in the world. It won't scar a genuine diamond, but it will everlastingly cut up pieces of glass or quartz."

When Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll was in

Virginia City, Nevada, recently, a number of reporters invited him to join a party which was to explore the lower levels of Ophir mine. Ingersoll innocently agreed to go along not suspecting that the wags proposed to show him the salutary effect of intense heat. The wonders of the Comstock were visited in turn and directly Ingersoll found himself alone with a guide whose ability to withstand heat had given him local notoriety. While the two were thus standing a miner rushed out of a drift to the right. "Where are you going?" asked Ingersoll. "To h—l, to cool off," was the reply. "Let's get out of here by another drift," said the lecturer to the guide, and the latter smiled pleasantly, for Ingersoll had fallen into the trap set for him. They went into the drift on the left, which was abandoned and into which poured streams of air so hot that few miners could bear it. When Ingersoll returned to the party he was shirtless, drenched with perspiration and scarcely able to walk. When he recovered breath he said to Mrs. Ingersoll: "I have been to a place hotter than —," "Robert!" "Yes, dear; I was only going to remark that it was hotter than —."

Jesse Tipton was committed to jail by Justice Talbot in Baltimore, on Saturday, on a curious charge. Officer Barney had arrested Tipton at 11 o'clock on the previous night while the latter was in the act of smashing an "Indian" in front of a cigar store. Tipton had been drinking and the cigar dealer was unable to persuade him that the wooden warrior was harmless. "Let 'im take down his hatchet, then," said Tipton. A crowd gathered in front of the store and roared with laughter at the odd spectacle. The damage sustained by the Indian was the loss of one ear, while Tipton "barked" his right hand in several places.

POND'S PERfidious PARTNER.

Isabella Stone, the Concert Singer, Accused by Her Husband, Major Pond, of Conjugal Infidelity—A Suit for Divorce in Which the Lady's Reputation is Assailed.

The sensational divorce suit of Major J. B. Pond, the manager of what used to be the Red-path lyceum and lecture bureau, against his wife, Isabella S. Pond, has been awaiting trial in the Supreme Court at Boston a fortnight or more and now has been ordered to trial.

The suit promises to be one of the filthiest ever tried in court and to divulge some of the roughest secrets ever made public.

The charge is adultery oft repeated with diverse persons, and the testimony, it is alleged, will be overwhelming. The wife will make a stubborn fight and will make it decidedly interesting for the crowds which will probably be present. The time of the court on the 13th inst. was occupied by a case which grows out of Isabella's alleged infidelity and which the latter's counsel desired postponed till the chief suit had been disposed of. But the Court ordered it heard and announced that he should withhold decision until Pond vs. Pond had been settled.

The cause at issue was that of Ella Jones against John Jones, a broker of that city, and the libel charged adultery with Mrs. Pond. The parties were married in 1866 and have had three children. The alleged crime took place at a hotel in Providence in Sept. 1880, and at other times with another person.

The register of the hotel was put in evidence to show that "Mr. and Mrs. Jones" spent two nights there. Major Pond testified that he and Isabella Stone, his wife, went to Council Bluffs in 1876 and were married on Aug. 11 by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. Last summer he was absent in the West five weeks, leaving his wife at Seltuate, Mass. She met him at Toronto, Aug. 16 and they reached New York Sept. 1. Mrs. Pond started for home alone. A telegram was here put in and was admitted to be sent by Mrs. Pond to Mr. Jones. It read:

"Just leaving. Try to meet me at Providence. ISABELLA."

The witness did not know that his wife intended leaving the train at Providence.

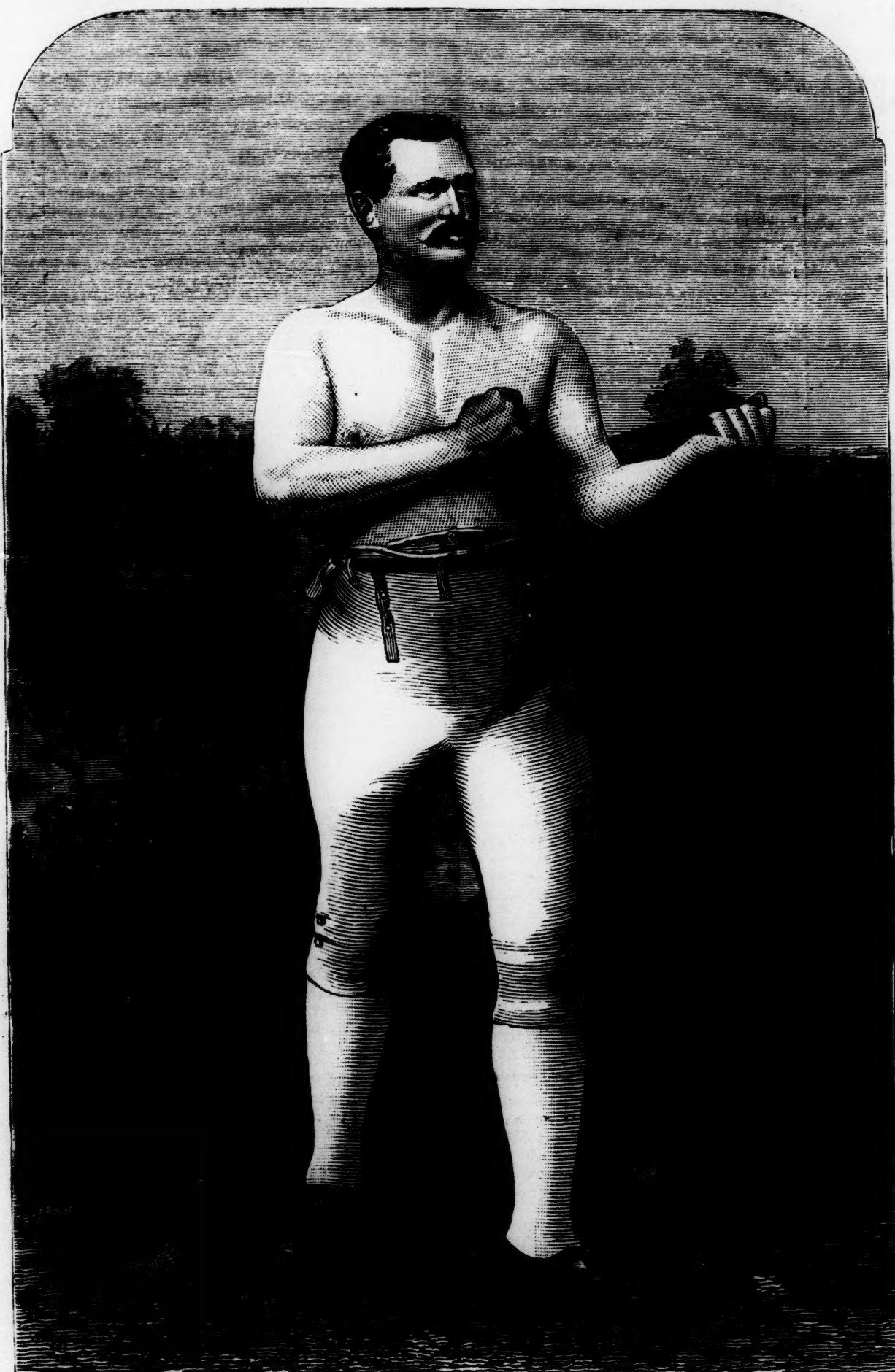
Major Pond continued: "In December last I called on Mr. Jones at the Revere House, and told him I supposed he knew the object of my visit. He said he presumed he did. I told him I had conclusive evidence that he was responsible for my wife's unfaithfulness; that I did not intend to live with her longer; that he probably had the most influence with her, and as he and she were both of good family I did not wish to make a public scandal of the case in court. I therefore wanted him to persuade her not to appear when I filed a divorce libel. He replied that he would not acknowledge nor deny the truth of my charge, for he never would go back on a woman. He did not believe, however, that my wife would appear in response to a libel for divorce. Saw him again in January last, and he said Mrs. Pond declared she would fight the case. He, however, advised me to go ahead, saying that he did not believe she would finally appear."

Mrs. Helen E. Carter and Jennie E. Robinson testified to seeing Mr. Jones at Rock Point with Mrs. Pond last September. A deposition of the conductor of the drawing-room car from New York to Boston, September 1, stated that Mrs. Pond came as far as Providence and left his car there. There was no evidence for the respondent, and the case was submitted without argument.

Paddy Ryan,

Champion Heavy-Weight Pugilist of America—Backed by the Police Gazette for \$5,000 to Meet any Man in the World.

In this week's issue of the POLICE GAZETTE we present our readers with a portrait of Paddy Ryan, of Troy, N. Y., the champion pugilist of the world, who proposes to fight John L. Sullivan, of Boston, for \$5,000 a side and the heavy-weight championship of America. Ryan was born in the town of Thurles, County Tipperary, Ireland, Mar. 15, 1853. He is one-half inch more than a six-footer, without shoes, and ordinarily his weight is 221 pounds. From his childhood he has been a great admirer of athletic sports and proved to be very clever with his mawleys. He displayed great agility as a wrestler and at the age of 19 was able to handle any of his comrades in a rough-and-tumble scrap. At the time Matt Grace, the wrestler, of this city, wrestled John McMahon, of Rutland, Vt., for the championship, at Troy, Ryan had a dispute with Johnny Murphy, a tall, athletic boxer of New York, who challenged him to fight. Ryan at once agreed to meet Murphy in a room and engaged a carriage to take them to the place selected for the battle. Murphy, however, refused to meet the Trojan and the battle ended in smoke. After this display of pluck Ryan gained quite a name in Troy and sporting men in that city looked upon him as the coming champion. In the meantime Ryan engaged in several rough-and-tumble fights and proved he possessed all the abilities necessary to make a successful pugilist. In the early part of April, 1878, Johnny Dwyer and Joe Goss were fulfilling an engagement at Harry Martin's Grand Central Theatre, Troy, and while they were there Ryan and his friends indulged in considerable fight talk. On Jan. 10, 1878, Ryan and Dwyer happened to meet in a saloon where each gave expression to his feelings and the upshot of it was that Ryan's backer put up \$40 against a like amount in support of a bet that Dwyer wouldn't make a match for \$1,000 a side, to fight in Canada within 50 miles of Buffalo. The principals and their backers met at the appointed time and before separating a match for \$2,000 and the championship, to be decided between July 15 and 25, 1878, was ratified. On June 22 Ryan, accompanied by his trainers, Joe Goss and Jim Turner, came down from his training quarters at Sandlake, N. Y., the two former having been engaged to spar at an entertainment gotten up in Brooklyn by Kenny, the bill-poster. The attendance at the affair, which took place at Prospect Park Fair Grounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., that afternoon, was light, and as the promoter wouldn't live up to his agreement as regards remuneration for services, Paddy and Joe declined to appear. That evening, while on their way to and within a short distance of the ferry to New York, the trio were assaulted by eight or nine persons, Ryan being knocked down, stabbed on the left side near the kidneys and kicked in the face, cutting his lip and knocking out

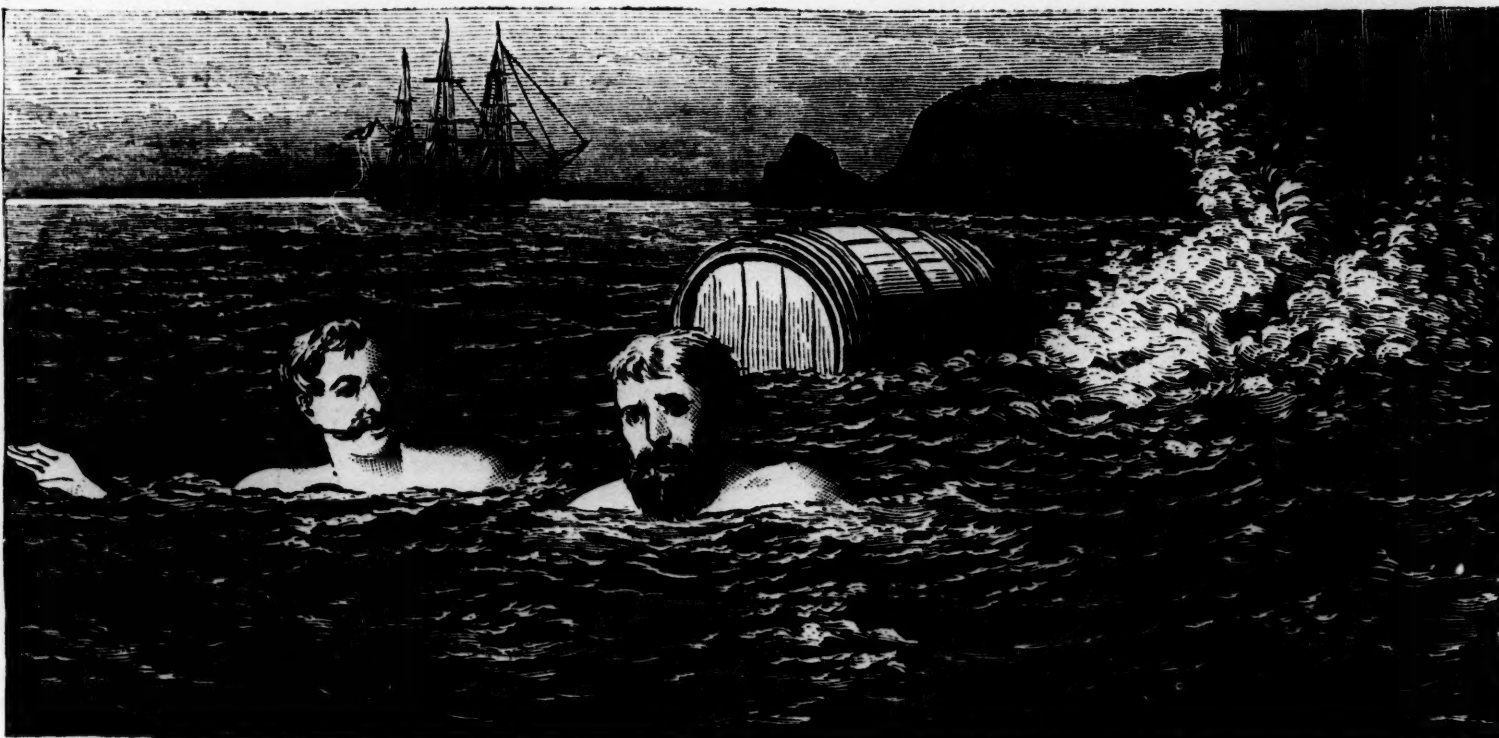


POLICE GAZETTE'S GALLERY OF FAMOUS SPORTING MEN.

PADDY RYAN,

CHAMPION HEAVY-WEIGHT PUGILIST OF AMERICA—BACKED BY THE POLICE GAZETTE FOR \$5,000 TO MEET ANY MAN IN THE WORLD.

In next week's issue will appear a picture of John L. Sullivan, the noted pugilist, who is going to meet Ryan in the arena for \$10,000.



DESERTING A SHIP BY THE BARREL ROUTE.

TWO SAILORS LEAVE THEIR SHIP TO BECOME LAND LUBBERS BY STORING THEIR CLOTHES IN A BARREL, AND TOWING IT ASHORE WITH CORDS IN THEIR MOUTHS; PALOS VERDES, CAL.

two sound front teeth. His companions were but slightly hurt. Ryan was conveyed to the house of Charley Johnson, in Fulton street, Brooklyn, then Dwyer's principal backer, where his wounds were dressed, the stab being found to be of little consequence, although narrowly escaping a vital part. Next day Ryan left for Troy, not wishing to be detained as a witness against the half dozen whites and negroes who were arrested for the assault, some of whom were tried, convicted and imprisoned for the offense. Shortly after this affair Jimmy Elliott challenged Johnny Dwyer to fight for the championship and \$1,000 a side. These noted pugilists arranged a match and Ryan decided to challenge the winner. Elliott and Dwyer fought at Long Point, Canada, on May 9, 1879. It was, without exception, the briefest and most terrific encounter that ever took place in the ring. In 12 minutes and 40 seconds twelve rounds were fought, Dwyer winning the battle.

Ryan then challenged the victor to fight for the title, but the latter declared that he had retired. Ryan was bound to be champion and offered to fight any man in the world for \$1,000 and the title. Joe Goss, the ex-champion pugilist of England, and Jimmy Elliott both accepted Ryan's offer. Ryan gave Goss' challenge the preference and they met and signed articles to fight for \$2,000 and the championship of America. After all the stakes were posted great interest was manifested in the match, and nearly all the old ring men and the knowing ones were confident Goss would win. It was agreed that the battle should be fought at Long Point, Canada, and the pugilists and a number of sporting men journeyed to Erie, Pa., which was to be the starting place. On the morning of the fight a hitch occurred and Goss and his backers refused to go to the battle grounds and the proposed fight for the time being ended in a fizzle. Charley Johnson, of Brooklyn, a noted sporting man, was the stake-holder, and to please the sporting public he decided to make the pugilists fight. He named June 1, 1880, for the day and the spot selected was near Collier's Station, in West Virginia, and in the same place where Ned O'Baldwin and Jem Mace met but did not fight, and where the battle between James Campbell and Harry Hicken was interrupted by a riot.

A selected crowd of sports were present and the sporting editor of the POLICE GAZETTE witnessed the great mill. Nearly half an hour was wasted in selecting a referee, and there was some fear that a failure to agree would spoil the expected fight. Arthur Chambers, of the Goss side, insisted on Roach's naming some one. After several names had been mentioned, Schell Fairchild, of Pittsburgh, was suggested, and he promptly accepted. Steve Pine acted as umpire for Ryan, and an unknown officiated for Goss. The referee ordered the men to get ready and the toss for corners was won by Goss. The men threw off their wraps and were stripped to the waist. Both looked splendid. Ryan was a giant, with muscles of iron and long,



PERPETUATING HIS MEMORY

BY PLACING HIS CORK LEG ON A DRAWING-ROOM TABLE—A LADY'S STRANGE WAY OF KEEPING GREEN THE MEMORY OF A DEAD LOVER.



SQUELCHING A SQUALLER.

A BABY WHO DISTURBS A PARSON DURING SERVICES IS SNATCHED FROM ITS MOTHER'S ARMS BY THE REVEREND RUFFIAN AND BANGED ABOUT THE FLOOR; CLINTON, ILL.

active arms. Goss was a marked contrast to Ryan, being a much smaller man, but when the fight began he looked the prize-fighter every inch.

Ryan proved he was a clever wrestler and an expert boxer. Goss made a game and uphill battle, but in the eighty-sixth round, Ryan, by a severe cross right-hand counter blow, instantly knocked him down, Goss falling on his knees. Arthur Chambers and Billy Crowley claimed foul, amid great excitement, but it was not allowed. Referee Fairchild called time, but Goss, by the advice of his friends, failed to respond, and the referee declared Ryan the winner amid tremendous excitement. The time of the battle was 1 hour and 27 minutes. Since this battle, Ryan had a turn up with Dwyer in Billy Tracy's, the noted sportman, saloon in New York. Richard K. Fox, of the POLICE GAZETTE, is his backer and has posted \$500 forfeit to match him for \$5,000 with Sullivan. Ryan now runs a theatre at Albany.

In next week's issue we shall publish a picture of John L. Sullivan, the noted pugilist, who is going to meet Ryan in the arena for \$10,000.

Rope For a Ravisher.

A most horrible and bloody outrage was perpetrated near Weston, Kan., on the 12th inst. A young lady, aged sixteen, named Nanny Still-

Weston, a party of citizens organized and started in pursuit of Diddell. He was found at a farm house, about two and a half miles from the scene of his crime. When told that he was wanted at Weston, he hung his head, but made no resistance. He was brought to the city jail, and until 5 o'clock maintained almost silence, simply saying that a job was put up on him. His clothing being spattered with blood,

and being questioned, he explained by saying that his nose had been bleeding.

About 5 o'clock he was told that the ladies had recognized him in the pasture. Then he made a confession, saying that he committed the deed solely through lust, that he then sought to murder his victim to escape detection. After striking her on the head he supposed her dead. On this confession being

known on the streets the excitement rose to fever heat, and by 7 o'clock the streets were filled with men. At 8 o'clock a party of citizens went to the jail and demanded that Diddell be delivered to them. Their request was refused, but the guard was speedily overpowered and Diddell was brought out. His hands were tied and he was led down Main street to the railroad bridge, where he was told of the crime he had committed, and also of the intention of those who then had him in charge. He made no resistance, and said he had nothing to say, and that he thought he deserved to suffer the penalty of death. A rope was then tied around his neck and the other tied to the timbers of the bridge. Diddell was then told to sit down, which he did, and was shoved from the bridge into eternity by the brother of the lady he had so foully injured. At this writing Miss Stillwell is still alive, but there is little hope of her recovery.

Pastor Wilson's Wickedness.

Some time ago an item appeared in the POLICE GAZETTE stating that the Rev. M. H. Wilson, of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, of Parsons, Kan., had been expelled, owing to suspicious circumstances with a certain woman, who, it is said, left her husband and three children in Philadelphia and went



REV. M. H. WILSON,

ALLEGED TO HAVE ELOPED WITH MRS. S. C. DRAKE.



A BROTHER'S VENGEANCE.

HOW A BLACK RAVISHER WAS SERVED BY THE BROTHER OF THE GIRL ON WHOM HE HAD PERPETRATED AN OUTRAGE; NEAR WESTON, KANSAS.



MRS. S. C. DRAKE,

ALLEGED PARTNER IN THE REV. M. H. WILSON'S GUILT.

well, was overtaken in the woods, near her residence, by a negro named Charles Diddell, who spoke insulting language to her and then made an indecent proposal to her. She resented his insults and refused to accede to his proposal. Diddell then threw his arm around her, threw her to the ground and after a struggle accomplished his hellish design. He told her if she said a word to any one in reference to the affair he would kill her. She would not promise to do this, and the brute seized her and with a pocket knife cut her throat, severing the wind pipe. His victim fell to the ground and the monster struck her a terrible blow on the head with a club. At this juncture he was surprised by a couple of ladies who were walking through the pasture. On seeing them Diddell ran. The ladies raised the alarm and Miss Stillwell was taken home and medical aid summoned. Her injuries proved fatal. As soon as the news reached

to that place to join her lover. It has since been ascertained that the guilty pair have been traveling together through the cities and towns of Missouri selling organs. Their unholy alliance began in Philadelphia. Wilson, it is alleged, deserted his wife to take up with Mrs. S. C. Drake. Parishes in want of a parson will do well to keep the present number of the GAZETTE on file.

Disciplining a Squaller.

In Clinton, Ill., a poor woman went to church recently with a child in her arms, which cried and disturbed the discourse of the minister, who ordered the woman to take the innocent out of the house of God; the woman not obeying immediately, the minister descended from the pulpit, seized the child, banged it over the head and then jabbing it under the pulpit, continued his discourse.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Beauties of Polygamy.

A divorce case in Salt Lake is causing a sensation among the saints. The plaintiff in her petition reveals many peculiarities in the domestic relations of the Mormons, which will, no doubt, tend to injure the infamous doctrines with those who have a leaning towards them. The plaintiff states that her honeymoon was not a particularly bright one, but she took upon her the care of her husband's children by his first wife, and was a mother to them during many years that followed. She was allowed to work all she pleased, and sometimes more, from the beginning, and as stated in the complaint aided in every way to build up the fortune of her lord and master. As a specimen of what was expected of her, one instance may be related alone. Shortly after their marriage one of the cows died, down in a pasture lot in the edge of the town; it was supposed from having in some way become poisoned. She was sent with a Danish boy to skin the dead body, which they did, and Mrs. Raleigh carried the hide to the house over her shoulders, her husband, meantime, standing by with a linen duster on and walking cane in his hand, superintending the work.

In the course of time new wives were added to the household, the number eventually reaching eight, and at one period six of them occupying one house, and working and sleeping together in one small room, which served as kitchen, dining-room, sitting-room and parlor. They were all expected to earn a living, and if they wanted anything special in the way of clothing, etc., they bought it themselves from money made at washing or otherwise. The head of the household bought his supplies by the quantity, and kept them under lock and key, dealing them out with a sparing hand. He was suspicious always that his wives were trying to rob him, and on one occasion, when he thought he missed a dress pattern off of a roll of common heavy goods, he searched the apartments of his wives, examining the bedticks, looking in small drawers that would not have contained the bulk of the dress, and when urged sarcastically by the plaintiff, even peering into a pair of stockings which were hung up in the room. The plaintiff says the finest dress he ever gave her after their marriage was one of a common material which would probably cost about a bit a yard now. On another occasion when his wives riled his temper, he went into their sleeping apartment and gathered up all their clothing and compelled them to lie in bed all day. They were powerless to prevent him.

Larks Among the Mill Girls.

Next to the original Topsy it is safe to say that the feminine champion in devilry is the young woman who helps to build up the towering fortunes of the great mill owners of this country. There is no prank she will not dare, no peril she will not tempt for the satisfaction of her effervescently gamesome temperament. Her labor is a hard one; she literally earns her bread by it and often little more. But no matter how hard it may be it cannot crush out her natural spirit. Once her day's work is over, she becomes as rollicking, devil-may-care a limb of frolicsome humanity as ever broke men's hearts and caused elderly maiden ladies of super-excellent moral principles to elevate their noses in horrified disgust.

A peculiarity about her pranks is the veritable mania she has for disguising herself as one of the ruder sex with whose hearts she makes such havoc. Once she can tuck her symmetrical extremities away in a pair of pantaloons and hide her shapely development under a natty coat, with her flowing tresses packed away in the crown of a neat derby worn with a jaunty inclination of forty-five degrees over the left optic, she is perfectly happy. In this disguise she and her partner, for mill girls always travel in couples, parade the town enjoying themselves. How they do it, our picture graphically shows.

If some modern *Le Sage* could get hold of another Asmodeus whose power could reveal the internal economy of the mill girl's life to him, he might produce a volume which for sensational interest would discount anything that ever flowed from Zola's pen. A celebrated authoress, who began life as a mill girl down East, was once asked by a friend why she did not write a history of her life and adventures in those toiling years. Her answer was pregnant with meaning:

"You would not care to acknowledge me as a friend if I did."

"How so?" he asked.

"Because you would think I belonged in a circus or a lunatic asylum."

Sometimes the mill girl does get into a circus. There are a good many of her on the stage and among our best actresses, too, for she graduates from her reckless youth into a bright and intelligent woman who forms an ornament for the parlor and an attraction for the home. But we have never yet heard of her having forced her way into a lunatic asylum. What is more, we sincerely hope we never will.

Drinking Beer Under Difficulties.

In one of the quiet streets up-town, where fashion up to a few years ago held court, a

fashionable seminary now occupies a mansion which belonged at one time to one of our leading families. The establishment is eminently aristocratic. Its curriculum is of the most superior quality and the young ladies who attend it belong to that class which is born with a solid gold spoon in its mouth and solitaires in its ears.

Around the corner from the seminary, on a cross street, is an extensive establishment of a very different order. The course of study pursued by the patrons of this one have a direct application to the bar. To come to Hecuba without prosing, it is a saloon, of which not Minerva but Gambrinus is the tutelary deity, and its patrons number some of the cleverest of our Bohemians and the brightest of the gifted youth who flash about the town.

The yard of this establishment is an extensive one.

So is that of the seminary. The two extending back join at their termination, forming an L whose division is marked by an extra high fence with a lattice work at the top, over which vines have been trained. But in spite of fence and shrubbery the revelers in the summer garden can hear the silvery laughter and the merry chatter of girlish voices, and the proprietors of the laughter and voices are quite aware of the clink of glasses with which the revels under the marquee are accompanied.

When such a condition of affairs exists it is quite natural that they should not halt there. Fences have cracks and if there are none penknives possess the happy faculty of creating apertures through the thickest plank. What could be more charming than a flirtation on such a basis? Pyramus and Thisbe are daily outdone at the Amaranthus Seminary, for they made love through the wall and knew nothing about beer.

Which, as any reader will acknowledge in this weather, render them objects of sincere compassion on the part of this wiser generation.

She Had Him by the Ear.

Ruby Hill, Nevada, was recently the scene of one of those picturesque episodes so characteristic of the great West and its tameless denizens. The most popular saloon in the place is that of Si Button's, and within its classic precincts the cowboys and prospectors of the district love to congregate for indulgence in those liquid refreshments so dear to the plainsman's soul and stomach. Among the frequenters of Si Button's was a cowboy named Robinson, who had recently eloped with and married a young woman from the vicinity of Eureka. Once the nuptial knot was tied, the festive bullwhacker insisted on returning to his old bachelor ways. His bride objected, and after an argument which ended in a knock-down for the groom, he departed for his usual bacchanalian diversion. The blood of the female contingent was up, however, and Mrs. Robinson bathed her aching brow, saddled a horse and departed in company with a revolver in search of her better half. She found him at Si Button's and the tableau our artist has represented ensued. Mr. R. spends his evenings at home now. Si says he would rather drink a gallon of his own whiskey than have that revolver pointed at him again. There is hope, therefore, that one cowboy, at least, will become a decent married man, unless Mrs. Robinson's grit relaxes, which is a most unlikely contingency.

Traps for Highwaymen.

The frequency with which mail coaches are robbed by highwaymen in the Territories has awakened the law-abiding citizens to bring the miscreants to justice or devise some means whereby these robberies can be stopped. Various methods have been tried but so far the most effective was a dodge played during Lieutenant Harrison's command of a squad of Uncle Sam's police in New Mexico. Scarcely a day passed that a mail coach was not stopped on the highway and plundered of its valuables. Harrison resolved to stop the robbers, so he sent a dozen of his slimmest young soldiers on a decoy stage, dressed as females, each with a short carbine under his mantle. The vehicle was halted and the maidens compelled to disembark, while the guerrillas prepared to rifle their baggage. At that moment the trembling maidens opened fire and in less than thirty seconds the highwaymen lay in heaps around the coach, while the solitary survivor was riding away for his life, pursued by a hot fire. For months afterward a petticoat was a better guard for a coach on the road than a platoon of soldiers. Such a surprise awaited the bandits who attacked one of Wells & Fargo's coaches in Nevada a few days since.

Foxhall's Victory.

The success of Iroquois and Foxhall in winning the Derby and the Grand Prize of France has again demonstrated the fact that America is rapidly becoming a dangerous country to compete with in all classes of sport. In neither of these races did the most sanguine American feel certain of success, although many wagered large sums of money out of a national pride in the American horses. All the American colony in Paris turned out at Longchamps to see the grand prize run for. Of course every one of them centered their hopes in Foxhall, and he realized them nobly. As he passed the judges' stand a good winner,

the American spectators became wild with joy, and indulged themselves in all sorts of antics expressive of their delight. One enthusiastic lady rushed on the track, and threw the stars and stripes over the lucky horse's neck, and thus decorated he was led off amid the plaudits of both Americans and Frenchmen.

New Use for a Barrel.

Capt. James relates a laughable incident which came under his view at Palos Verdes, Cal., a short time since. He was awakened by the barking of his dogs, and, going to the window of his room, he looked out on the harbor and saw a ship's beef barrel coming rapidly toward the shore, as if propelled by some mysterious power. He hurried on his clothes, and as he was approaching the beach he saw two men emerge from the water, haul the barrel ashore, seize their clothes which was inside the barrel, and scamper off into the hills. They were deserting sailors from the British ship *Lady Head*. They had carefully packed their dunnage in the barrel, and fastened a line around it, and each with an end of spun yarn as traces in his mouth swam ashore, as a team with the barrel in tow. The device was so ingenious and novel that the men were too far off to overhaul before Capt. James had recovered from his surprise.

Insane Asylum Scandal.

The *Charlottetown Patriot* has unearthed a terrible scandal in the Prince Edwards Island Insane Asylum. A patient named George Munson was let out of his room at night that the attendants might have some sport with him. He struck one of the men and the four attendants turned on him. They knocked him down, kicked him, jumped on him and pulled him along the floor. After putting him back in bed one of the attendants again jumped on him and kicked him. The superintendent believed a story told him next day by the lying attendants and made no investigation, but a reporter heard of the outrage and exposed it. Four of the attendants were arrested, and after examination committed for trial at the Supreme Court.

A Curious Relic.

The mania many women possess for collecting queer relics never took a more comical shape than that of an American lady who resides in Paris. Among the many curious articles in her possession is a cork leg, worn while in life by her lover. The artificial member occupied a conspicuous place in her drawing-room among other articles of *verru*, and it was her custom to sit and look at it for hours at a time.

Fated to Die.

A man named Middleton and his wife attempted to cross a stream at Roger's Mills, Ga. When in the middle of it a heavy thunder storm came up and the boat was capsized. Both clung to the sides and the husband was rapidly ferrying the boat toward the shore, when a flash of lightning struck the pair, killing them instantly.

Young America's Pluck.

Rather than let go the line a lad at Lawrence, Kansas, was dragged into the placid and muddy waters of the Kaw river by a fifty-four pound catfish. One was rescued, the other captured.

A "NEGRO IN THE FENCE."

Ousting the Married Teachers from the Public Schools for Singular Reasons.

It has become known that a resolution will be presented at the meeting of the board of education authorizing the local trustees to dismiss, at the end of the present school year, all female teachers who are married. The teaching force in the public schools is largely composed of married women, who have given efficient, and in some cases distinguished service in their present positions for many years. The announcement of the intention of the board has naturally created a storm of indignation. The excuse for dismissing the married female teachers is their inability to become mothers. In one instance a married lady with motherhood before her, continued to teach until within two months of the birth of her child. This, it was charged, was indelicate and immoral in its effect upon the pupils under her, and she was dismissed. Out of her case grew the idea which has taken possession of the board that the services of all married women should be dispensed with as a precautionary measure. While this excuse is being put forward, however, the real motive of the board, whose members are politicians, and not well selected at that, is found in the desire to make room for friends who aspire to draw salaries as teachers. The reputation of the board sank so low that it was reconstructed a year ago last winter by special legislation, but the new board differs from the old one only as one ward politician differs from another. It is even charged that in some instances the probable successors of the married lady teachers are women whose relations to members of the board are not what they should be. The effort to place them in positions as teachers will probably lead to another spasm in school reform.

THE WIDOW'S GAME.

Which Trapped an Indiscreet Benedict Into a Very Tight Spot—A Man Who Will Let Gay Deceivers Alone.

A sensational and in some respects curious case which has dragged its weary length in the courts during the past three years was concluded in the Warren, Pa., court. Irvin Donaldson, a wealthy mill-owner, lived three years ago at Spring Creek, Warren county. He was the possessor of a fine home and a beautiful wife. A short distance from the mill there lived Mrs. Frank Dupee, a fascinating grass widow aged about 30, who became smitten with the dashing miller.

Mrs. Dupee had by her first husband, Mr. J. Pinkerton, one child, a bright and sunny-haired girl named Rosie. At the time chapter one of this romance took place Rosie was 13 years of age. A warm intimacy sprang up between the widow and Mr. Donaldson, Rosie acting as mail carrier between the parties. The doings of the giddy pair were the talk of the quiet community.

The liason was doomed to come to an early end. Donaldson's affections cooled and he ceased his visits to the home of the widow. She became enraged at his neglect and in a fit of jealousy planned and carried to an almost successful issue a plot that came within a hair's breadth of sending the fellow to the penitentiary.

One evening shortly after the breaking off Rosie was found unconscious in a tramway near the mill. Her clothes were badly torn and the circumstances seemed to point to an outrage. She had been seen in Donaldson's company in the afternoon and he was at once arrested on a charge of rape.

The girl, on the witness stand, swore that Donaldson had picked her up on the day in question, placed his hand over her mouth and carried her into the bushes. She did not remember what happened after that until she found herself in bed in her mother's house. The defendant was adjudged guilty, and sentenced to serve five years in the Allegheny penitentiary. At this juncture the prisoner called to his aid the services of Hon. A. B. Richmond of Meadville, the noted criminal lawyer. The case was taken to the Supreme Court on a question of law, a writ of error granted and the defendant was released on \$2,000 bail. The Supreme Court reversed the decision and sent the case back to the Warren county court to be tried over. After lingering around for several weeks, Donaldson suddenly disappeared and was next heard from in California. He sent the amount of the forfeited bail and was lost sight of until a few weeks ago, when he turned up in his accustomed haunts, and announced that he was ready to stand trial. The attorneys for Mrs. Dupee offered to settle the case for \$500, but he refused a settlement. The case was for the second time opened last week, Judge Johnson, the district attorney, and Frank Guthrie appearing for the commonwealth, and Hon. A. B. Richmond, of Meadville, and Judge Brown, of Warren, for the defense. After a hot contest covering two days the case was given to the jury, which after being out less than half an hour returned a verdict of not guilty, the county to pay the costs. The announcement created intense excitement, and while hats flew up to the ceiling from all parts of the court-room the air was rent with the cheers of the spectators. Mr. Richmond, on entering the Carver house after the trial, was met by Mrs. Donaldson and her sister, warmly embraced and nearly smothered with kisses.

BOUND TO HAVE HER.

A Young Man Who Wasn't to be Baffled By a Mother-in-Law.

Ridgetown, on the line of the Canada Southern railroad, has been the scene of a romantic elopement. For some time past Miss Meda Watterworth, of that place, has been receiving the attentions of James Dart, a popular young telegraph operator on the railroad. Dart, however, did not find favor in the eyes of the prospective mother-in-law, who inclined to the claims of a Buffalo man. This latter was advised of the state of affairs, and on Monday he reached Ridgetown and interviewed Dart. The interview was distinguished for warmth rather than cordiality, and in the course of it the Buffalo man threatened to make a revised edition of Dart, that is to say, he would knock him out of him. When matters had reached this interesting stage, the watchful mamma kept strict guard of Meda, and it was not till nearly midnight that Dart could get a chance to speak to his loved one. He, however, procured a vehicle and at the time mentioned the girl eluded her mother and joined her lover, who at once lashed his horse toward Bothwell. Pursuit was given, but notwithstanding Dart's vehicle broke down on the road, he reached Bothwell in time to catch the east-bound train, on which he journeyed to Ingersoll, where the two were made one by the Rev. Mr. Shaw. Dart is now in London, Ont., spending his honeymoon, and is going back to Ridgetown shortly to resume his duties.

A MAN in Racine, Wis., 35 years of age, was introduced by friends to a blooming country girl whom he had never seen before, on the 15th, and in three hours had married her.

SPECULATING IN LIFE.

Insurances on the Lives of Old People, Who are then Hurried to the Grave—The Most Brutal Business Extant.

The insurance craze which originated in the Lymphatic Dutch counties of Pennsylvania some time ago, has penetrated into the mercantile communities of the anthracite coal region, and which gives promise of proving worse than an epidemic. Poor persons are completely carried away by the rosy visions of sudden wealth pictured to their excitable imaginations by adroit and unscrupulous agents, who are reaping a golden harvest, and who are in high glee over the failure of the Legislature to pass the bill which provided severe penalties for speculating in human life. This so-called insurance system is so simple and alluring that its *ad captandum* attributes at once to arrest the attention and convince the ignorant that it is nothing short of a blessing for the poor man who is thus enabled to realize handsomely on the death of his aged and deceased relatives. Age, and the immediate prospect of death, are the prime requisites to membership. The average initiation fee is \$10, and when this is paid a policy is issued for \$1,000 or \$3,000, as the case may be. The "companies" have no means of paying this, but act as agents in collecting the amount on the mutual assessment plan whenever a policy matures. The presidents of most companies receive 20 per cent. of initiation fees and collections, and the agent virtually regulates his own pay. It frequently occurs that on a policy of \$1,000 the cost of collecting is about \$300, but then no complaint is made, on the principle that there is an honor among thieves, and because most of the old people upon whose lives this money is realized are the victims of gross cruelty at the hands of their own kith and kin, who are naturally, or rather unnaturally, anxious to get them out of the way just as soon as the policy is issued.

Some shocking stories are related of the cruelty of sons and daughters to their old and bedridden parents, upon whose life they hold insurance, and a more brutalizing invention was never concocted to drive every spark of filial tenderness from the human breast. The fact that five of the Baber murderers in Lebanon county paid the extreme penalty of the law for their eagerness to realize on the speculative insurance policies they held on his life, seems to have no effect in the mining regions. Indeed, it is questionable whether the incident is known to a tenth of those now engaged in the pursuit of this fearful phantom, and crimes innumerable are daily committed, in act and thought, by persons who are engaged in this hellish work. A vast amount of the insurance held thus upon the lives of the aged and the infirm is in the hands of strangers. Old persons often, for the consideration of a dollar, a pound of tobacco, or a glass of whisky, permit some so-called friend to insure them and have the policy assigned in the interest of utter strangers. Policies are peddled about on the streets, in the saloons, and in places of business. Some sell for \$25, some for \$100, and some for even more than that. So intense is the desire to profit by this peculiar enterprise that women are engaged in it, and running about various localities soliciting insurance on the lives of old persons to whom they pay a paltry pittance for the favor. Many of the agents were formerly body-masters in the notorious Molly Maguire organization, and it is said one of them has realized \$100,000 out of the business within the past six months.

Some of the best policies are held by the agents themselves, who know pretty well the condition of their subject; and as they are in league with the worst element of the medical profession there is no knowing how many subtle crimes are committed daily to assist in the removal of obstinate cases to the bourn where the insurance agent does not flourish.

Some idea of the extent of the "business" and the class of people engaged in it may be gained by a visit to the office of one of the agents of a speculative insurance company. The office is thronged to suffocation with men and women whose haggard looks and shabby habiliments showed that they had but little means and whose eyes protruded with the glare of the insurance craze.

The agent, fat, sleek, cunning and unscrupulous, occupied a desk and issued his orders to an assistant as though he were talking to a slave. It was impossible to obtain an audience with the great man until the crowd went past his desk, and when I finally obtained his ear he said he was never so busy in his life before and would grant me an audience at the dinner hour. I saw the same autocrat on the street corners a year ago too idle for anything, but, as he says, he is raking in the dollars and has no time to be idle.

The mania has made such headway among the very poorest class of laborers and miners that it has attracted the attention of the Catholic clergy, who greatly fear the result and who are preparing to make a vigorous onslaught on it. They are collecting statistics and in a few days will make a wholesale denunciation of those most active in it and recite a list of cruelties which have been brought to their notice. Old persons are in constant dread of being murdered by their own flesh and blood, and

the time has come when press and pulpit must speak out against the iniquity.

OH, CHARLEY!

Why a Parson Wanted His Wife to Take a Trip out West—The Only Girl He Ever Loved.

Rev. Charles F. Sheldon, of the Park M. E. church at Hornellsville, has been deposed. Two weeks ago it was ascertained that he was trying to persuade his wife to return with their youngest child, a babe of five months, to her father in Madison, Wis.

Inquiry into this rather singular conduct revealed the fact that his affections were engrossed by the servant girl, who had lived with the family and who had given entire satisfaction by her industry and great care and kindness to the children.

The letters of Mr. Sheldon were the means of revealing the trouble. Rev. C. W. Winchester investigated the unhappy affair and, armed with what were esteemed to be facts, confronted Mr. Sheldon with them, accusing him with unfaithfulness as a man, a husband and a Christian. There was no denial offered to the charges and when he was urged to repent he refused to promise any reform or to mend his course.

He boldly proclaimed his love for the girl, declared that she was the only woman who ever possessed his heart and tried to justify himself by claiming that he had never loved his wife and only married her because her relatives had told him it would break her heart if he did not.

He was then charged with marital unfaithfulness in trying to put his wife away contrary to the will of God and in declaring his purpose to obtain a divorce on unscriptural grounds; also lasciviousness in indulging in undue intimacy with his hired girl and declaring his love for her.

During the trial a letter was produced written by Sheldon to the hired girl which seems to be the most complete give-away of his case, even had no other evidence been adduced against him. It was full of expressions of the closest and tenderest interest and would forever damn any sane man in like circumstances. His attempted explanation was absurd in the highest degree. He claimed that the letter was written in Hornellsville and was read by the hired girl with the understanding that it was to be mailed from Clifton Springs as a decoy letter to fall into the hands of Mrs. Sheldon to find out whether his wife was jealous or not.

The trial resulted, as before stated, in Mr. Sheldon's deposition. The father of the wife, Mr. Herrick, of Madison, Wis., was present at the trial and at the conclusion took her and her three children to his home.

A DRAMATIC SCENE.

Wife-Murderer McQueen's Speech to the Jury.

At noon the murder case of Wm. McQueen was concluded in the Criminal Court at Louisville, Ky., and given to the jury without argument, when the old man took the witness stand in his own behalf. The court room was hushed and the jurors leaned forward to hear his utterances. The accused's presence is remarkably impressive. Laying aside his Highlander cap he walked slowly to the witness chair. Pushing back his long white hair that hung down over his shoulders he began his statement: "Gentlemen of the jury, I did not intend to kill my wife. She had pawned everything in the house and when I took up the axe I did not intend to kill her. I was going to strike the pillow beside her head to frighten her when by some mischance I struck her. I have chopped wood for a living and if I had intended to kill Agnes I would not have inflicted a wound with which she would have lived three days. I am an old man and am not afraid of death. I have been nearly drowned twice and shipwrecked once and I do not fear death now, for I have met it often before." The statement was dramatic and evidently deeply impressed the jurors. Instructions were given by Judge Laughlin for all degrees.

CLEVERLY DONE.

A Dashing Female Horse Thief Victimizes Two Traders.

Madison, Ind., has been treated to a sensation in the shape of a female horse thief who victimized two of the citizens of that place in a handsome manner. About two weeks ago a well-dressed lady, accompanied by two children, drove up to Fisher's livery stable, representing herself as a doctress and that as her husband was sick she desired to sell her horse and buggy. And Fisher purchased the horse for \$45 and Will Crozier bought the buggy for \$25. Mr. Bart Jenkins, of Louisville, shortly after arrived in Madison, and identified both the horse and buggy as his property, which he had hired to the lady to drive a short distance in the country, since when all trace of her had been lost. She had crossed the river at Jeffersonville, driven to Madison, sold the property and disappeared. She displayed the utmost coolness during the transaction and easily victimized the Madison traders, as such a thief was something new to them. Jenkins recovered his property

FAITHFUL MARY BURT.

Also Faithful Robert Fletcher and the Upshot of the Faithfulness.

About fifty years ago a prepossessing young woman appeared suddenly in a small mountain village near Asheville, N. C., and obtained work in a farmer's family. She called herself Mary Burt, but gave no further clue to her origin. Her tasks were so skillfully performed, and she could sing a song, dance a reel, and tell a story so well that she became a village favorite. Fifteen years later the mystery surrounding her was forgotten. Having declined more than one good offer of marriage, she settled down as a good-natured old maid, became the beneficent "aunt" of the neighborhood, and finally was persuaded to take charge of a country school near by. After several years of teaching her whole character seemed to change. She became moody, melancholy, and fond of solitude. Purchasing a lovely and lonely spot among the mountains, she had a rude log hut built, and there she lived without any companionship but that of her dog, cat, cow and chickens. Her only book was the Bible, and this she nearly learned by heart.

The publication of this woman hermit's story in the Asheville *Citizen* not long ago brought a solution of the mystery. The article was copied into a Vermont paper, and attracted the notice of Robert Fletcher, a prominent citizen of that State, and Fletcher soon after visited Asheville, sought the editor of the *Citizen*, and together they went to Miss Burt's house. The hermit did not recognize the Vermont paper, but she soon learned that he was her old lover. A mistake had kept them apart for half a century, but when Fletcher left Asheville a few days later, Mary Burt Howe, for that was the hermit's full name, accompanied him as his wife.

When Miss Howe and Fletcher were young they were engaged to be married. The young woman fancied her lover was attached to another girl, however, and suddenly left her home in Maine. Going to Boston, she shipped as stewardess on a ship bound for Liverpool. The vessel was wrecked on the North Carolina coast, and after many adventures at sea in an open boat and among friendly Indians on land, Miss Howe found her way to civilization. Robert Fletcher traced his runaway sweetheart to the ship on which she sailed, and hearing of the loss of the vessel, always mourned her as dead till the North Carolina paper gave him a happy surprise.

MAKE ROOM FOR THE MOURNERS.

Why Brigham Young's Grave Isn't Kept Green.

"Our exchanges," says Nye's *Boomerang*, "are very much annoyed because the grave of Brigham Young isn't kept green. They seem to think that with the family he left to mourn his loss there ought to be enterprise enough to make old Brigham's tomb one vast wilderness of green lawn."

"The plain, oil-finished truth is, that when the multitudinous widow and shoreless waste of orphan gathers above the silent dust of the late lamented, and give way to a wild burst of anguish, it tears up the ground so that a billious cactus in one corner of the prophet's corral has all it can do to drag out a miserable existence."

"You ought to see the family phalanx when it begins to shed the scalding tear and tear up the dirt and howl. A buffalo stampede on the plains is a very tame and docile affair compared to the domestic snort of Brigham's mourning family."

"At first there is a low sob by the assembled widow that shakes the earth and tears off the pickets from the graveyard fence. Then the innumerable caravan of orphan swells the mighty refrain, and a high-priced wail, like the unanimous chorus of universal and innumerable gongs, arises to heaven, which cracks the cerulean dome and scatters the tombstones for miles around."

"Oh, it isn't a matter of serious wonder to us that the grave of Brigham Young is not kept green. If there had been any grass there in the first place the sexton would have had to go out there every morning and nail it down with nine-inch spikes to hold it in place."

"You can go to the grave of the dead and defunct prophet of the bogus church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints most anytime after the heirs and assigns of the busted prophet have held a semi-weekly sob, and you can gather up enough grief and tearful agony and hairpins and polygamous weep to supply the United States for two years."

"It is true that the grave of Brigham Young is not kept green, but if convulsive emotion and great big wads of upheaving sob are what he wants, he is probably the tickledest immortal soul that looks down over the battlements of the skies."

RELIGION RUN RIOT.

A crazy enthusiast in Philadelphia thought it his duty to offer up somebody as a sacrifice to God. For this purpose he determined to slay a man and his wife who lodged in the same house with him. Rejecting Abraham's intended use of the knife as being too ancient a way of proceeding, he entered the room of his appointed victims with a pistol in his hand,

and announced his determination of slaying them. The fellow lodgers took a different view of human sacrifices, and objected to being offered up without having some preliminary rites. It was suggested that the aid of the police be invoked to attend to these preliminaries. The enthusiast saw the propriety of adopting the suggestion, rather than proceeding in what might seem to be indecent haste. While he waited the police came in, and the sacrificial ceremonies were indefinitely postponed. The enthusiast was locked up where it will for the present be out of his power to sacrifice anybody.

A CAREER OF CRIME.

A Woman Divulges a Life of Shame to Save Herself from Want.

A woman until now known in Milwaukee as Mrs. August Koenig has been obliged to divulge a discreditable career to save herself from a life of want and misery. She appeared before a well known attorney to ensure maintenance by the man with whom she had lived for several years. August Koenig, or Schmidt, had deserted her and engaged rooms at the Clifton House. She stated to her attorney that on the death of her husband in Munich, Germany, she comfortably supported her children, two in number, till she met this man. Koenig, though the head of a family, began paying her attentions and finally became intimate with her. Having persuaded her to leave her children and run away to America with him, she gradually disposed of her property, which yielded \$3,000 in cash, and Koenig pocketed all he could without arousing the suspicion of his wife. Since their arrival in Milwaukee the man had neither honored his promise to marry her nor had he cared to husband her resources, and now, when she had no more money to advance he had deserted her. The attorney advised her to forget the man and begin a new life, as she could not prefer a charge of fornication without involving herself as an accomplice. The woman, acknowledging that she had done wrong and was suffering the consequences, declared she would win her way or die by her own hand.

HOW THEY DO IT IN 'FRISCO.

One of the most prominent young burglars in San Francisco was walking out of court the other day, just after having secured an acquittal regarding his latest job by a prompt and business-like "divvy" with the powers that be at the usual rates, when a well-to-do but anxious looking stranger touched his arm and beckoned him into a doorway.

"You are 'Teddy the Ferret,' ain't you?" asked the gentleman—"the man who was tried to-day for safe-cracking?"

"Well, wot of it?" replied the house-breaker.

"Why, just this—you'll excuse me for speaking so low—but the fact is, I've come all the way from San Joaquin to look up a party in your line of business."

"Have, eh?"

"Yes—I well, I've a little proposition to make to you."

"Exactly," said the Ferret calmly, "you're a bank cashier down in the foot-hills."

"How did you know that?" stammered the gentleman, much amazed.

"And your cash and accounts are to be gone over by the directors on the first, and as you can't realize on your stocks, you want me to gag you some time next week, shoot your hat full of holes, find the combination in your breast pocket book, and go through the safe in the regular way."

"Great heavens, man! how did you find all that out?"

"Why, guessed it. It's the regular thing, you know. Got three orders to attend to ahead of yours now. Lemme see. Can't do anything for you next week, but might give you Wednesday or Thursday of the week after. How'll that suit you?"

The cashier said he thought he would make that do, and in less than five minutes they had struck a bargain and arranged the whole affair.

A SEEDY SIREN

Whose Wealth Atoned For What She Lacked in Loveliness

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 17.—A prominent official of Wright county, named Hoffman, has eloped with another woman, leaving an amiable and cultured wife and two daughters to take care of themselves. Hoffman was prominent in the German Lutheran church, and was highly esteemed as a pious and upright man. The woman in the case is no syren temptress coming in angel form to lure away the unsuspecting victim from the path of innocence and virtue. She, unlike the proverbial widow, is neither fair, fat nor 40. On the contrary, she is over 50 years of age, sans teeth, beauty or winning ways of any kind, and is nowise prepossessing or calculated to entrap the heart of the opposite sex. Her only attraction, it appears, was money, and of this necessary ingredient of human welfare and happiness she is said to have quite an ample store. Precious to his disappearance she collected \$1,000 insurance on her husband's life, and sold at half its value one hundred acres of land.



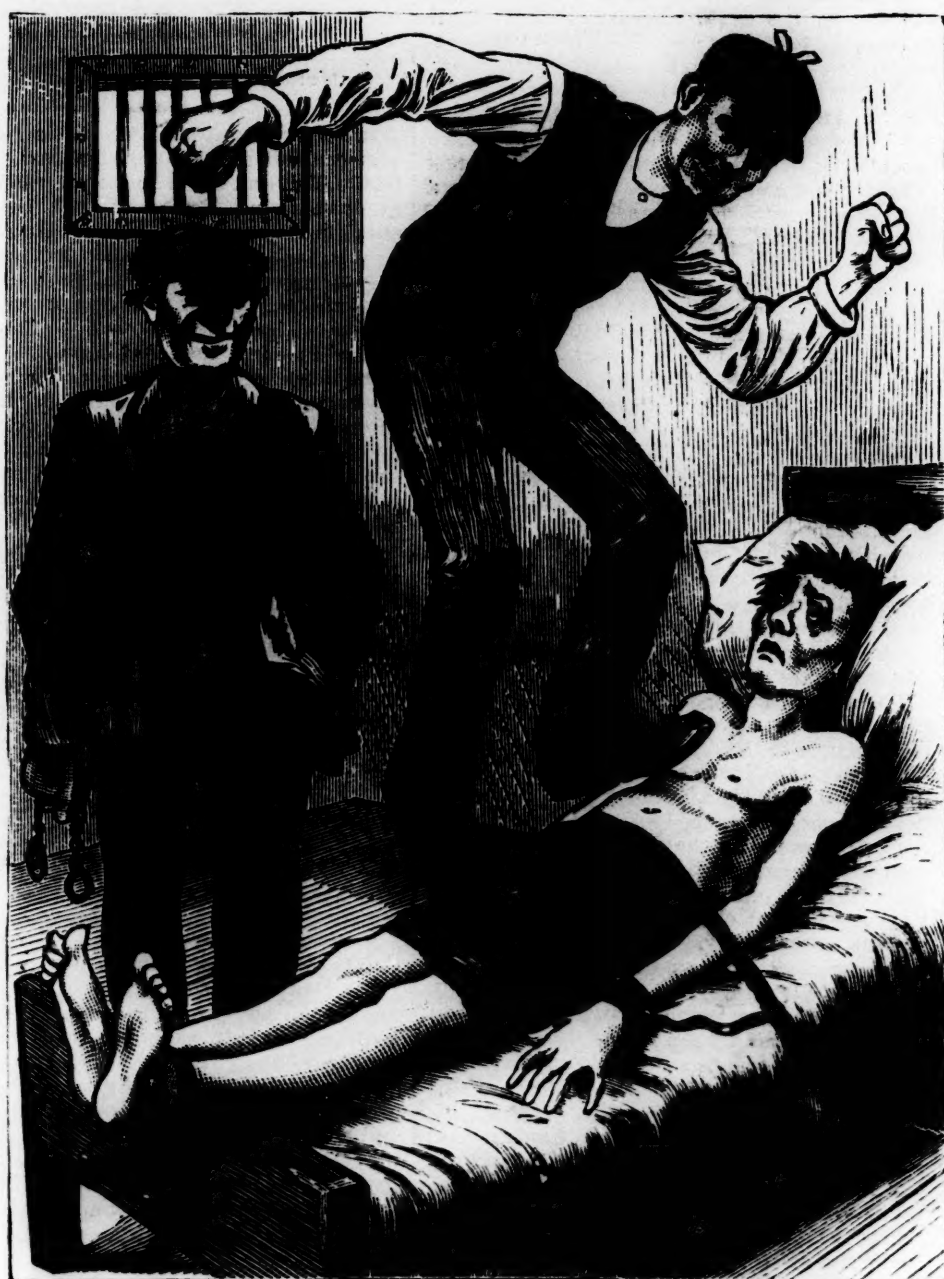
TRAPPING MAIL COACH ROBBERS

IN A NOVEL WAY—A PARTY OF UNITED STATES SOLDIERS, DRESSED AS FEMALES, ARE PLACED IN CHARGE OF A MAIL COACH, AND WHEN ATTACKED BY HIGHWAYMEN ALLOW THEM TO RIFLE THE CONTENTS AND THEN RIFLE THEM; NEW MEXICO



HONORING AMERICAN FLYERS ABROAD.

THE WAY IN WHICH FOXHALL, WINNER OF THE GRAND PRIZE OF FRANCE ON THE LONGCHAMP'S RACE-COURSE, WAS HONORED BY A FAIR AMERICAN.



FUN IN A LUNATIC ASYLUM,

WHICH MEANS DEATH TO THE PATIENT—HOW THE HUMANE KEEPERS OF A CANADIAN MADHOUSE INDULGE THEIR SUPERABUNDANT HUMOR IN A VERY SERIOUS WAY; PRINCE EDWARDS ISLAND.



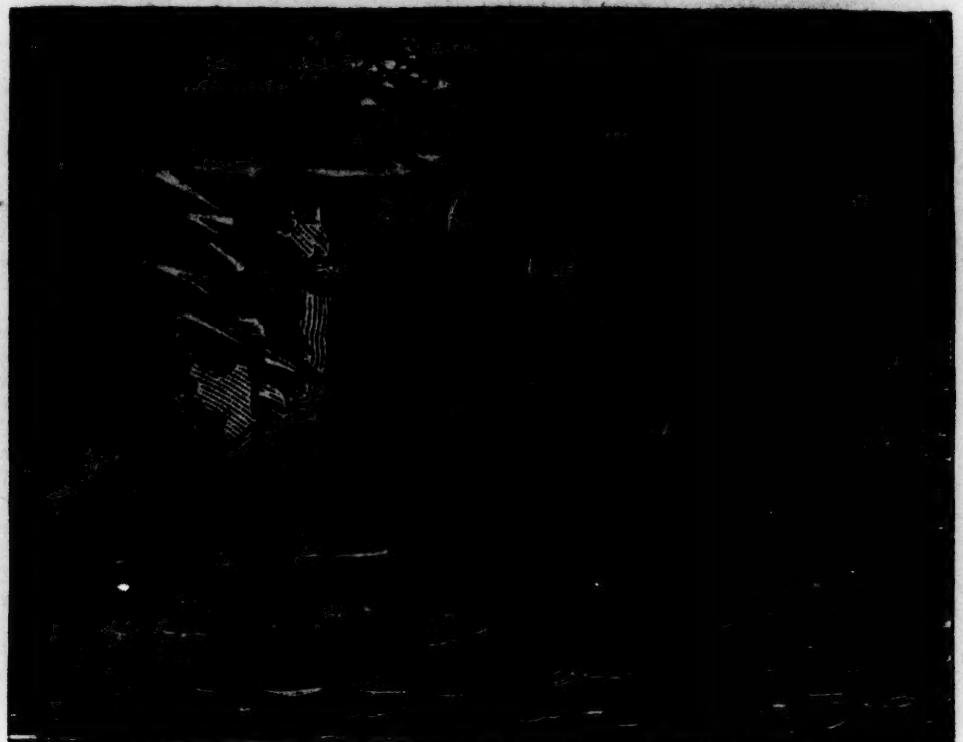
A TYRANNICAL SAINT DISCIPLINING HIS DOMESTIC PARADISE.

ONE OF THE PENANCES IMPOSED ON MORMON WIVES WHO DISPLEASE THEIR TESTY LORDS—OBEY IMPLICITLY OR LAY ABED ETERNALLY;
SALT LAKE CITY.



YOUNG AMERICA'S PLUCK.

"I'LL HAVE HIM OR DIE"—A YOUNGSTER CAPTURES A FISH THAT PROVES TOO MUCH
FOR HIS MUSCLE, AND NARROWLY MISSES BECOMING A FLOATER
HIMSELF; LAWRENCE, KANSAS.



FATED TO DIE.

A MAN AND HIS WIFE, WHILE CROSSING A BODY OF WATER, CAPSIZE, AND WHEN
ALMOST SAVED ARE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING AND INSTANTLY
KILLED; ROGERS' MILLS, GA.



"HUBBY, DEAR HUBBY, COME HOME WITH ME NOW!"

A BRIDE RIDES INTO A SALOON ON HORSEBACK AND FORCES HER BIBULOUS LIEGE, BY VIGOROUS EAR-PULLING, TO QUIT THE COMPANY OF
A PARTY OF REVELERS WHO ARE CELEBRATING HIS MARRIAGE; RUBY HILL, NEV.

AMERICAN PRIZE RING

Its Battles, Its Wrangles, and Its
Heroes---Great Fistic Encoun-
ters Between Pugilists of
the Past and Present.

The Tilt Between Jem Mace and
Tom Allen, at New Orleans.

A GREAT RACE AFTER THE BATTLE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE POLICE GAZETTE.

In the great battle between Tom Allen and Jem Mace the latter's superiority was so clearly manifest from the commencement, that the result was regarded by all as a foregone conclusion, and the only possibility of Allen's winning was by the occurrence of a "fluke," against which, however, Mace exercised every precaution. The latter's display fully equalled in brilliancy what had been anticipated from his record, but there can be no question that he had no occasion to call into action all his powers, and might have inflicted still greater punishment had he felt so disposed. It proved conclusively that Allen's abilities had been over estimated by those who were so enthusiastic in his support, and whose deductions were drawn from his performances upon McCoolle, Davis and Gallagher, which were really no criterion at all. In gameness, endurance, and, perhaps hitting powers, he is, doubtless, the equal of Mace, but in skill, quickness and wrestling ability he cannot compare with him. He struggled on gamely in the face of defeat, however, striving his utmost to turn the tide in his favor, but without avail, though had the accident before mentioned not occurred the battle would in all probability have lasted a considerable time longer.

Allen was in no wise disgraced by the issue, for he had opposed to him a man who has for years been acknowledged the best boxer in the world, and had he gained the victory he would at once have been elevated to the top-most round of the pugilistic ladder. The bold, determined stand which he did make reflects great credit upon him as a game, resolute and well-scientific pugilist, and renders him fully deserving of the respect and confidence which his backers entertain for and repose in him, and which is attested by their offer to stake their money upon him against any man in the country after this battle and the announced retirement of Mace from active participation in areno displays.

After the battle Allen had a black eye, while his shoulder was dislocated and pained him. Mace was scarcely marked and he received the compliments of the crowd in an easy, affable manner.

The only two New York papers that sent reporters to the great Allen and Mace mill were the New York Herald and the New York Daily News. James Elliott, or "Uncle Joe" as he is called, represented the Herald, while William E. Harding, the sporting editor of this paper, reported the battle for the New York Daily News and the Boston Herald. The New York Daily News expended over \$500 in order to furnish its 200,000 readers with the first result and the full particulars of the great and important battle. On the other hand, nearly every evening paper made great efforts to secure the first result of the fight, but they engaged outside men and were beaten. After the fight quite a number of the papers engaged negroes to ride to the Jackson Road, three and a half miles from the ring, with their despatches. It was a novel sight to see the score of dusky jockeys ride bare-backed in the race for the impromptu telegraph office. Only one white horseman was among the number and that was the New York Daily News representative, who won the race and sent in the first dispatch to New York and Boston ahead of all other competitors.

After the fight the New York Daily News published the following:

"May 22, 1870.
"When Mace had polished Allen and the sponge was tossed up, a race ensued between the representatives of the evening papers to get to the place where the telegraph wire had been cut and operators were stationed. The entries were the New York Daily News, the stallion, Joe Elliott, of an evening paper of this city, the Mobile Register, New Orleans Times and the Associated Press. Horses were engaged off the plantation, and were rode by negroes and reporters, who were all anxious to get first to the telegraph station.

"At the conclusion of the fight they all started off over hedges, ditches and a corduroy road. The New York Daily News took the lead, closely followed by a black on the New Orleans Times, the rest being in the rear bunch. The News kept the lead for a quarter of a mile, when his horse stumbled

and broke marlingales and girth band and fell, precipitating the rider, who had on a white vest, shirt and pants, into a slimy ditch. The New Orleans Times then took the lead, and the Associated Press gained second place. The News quickly threw off saddle and mounted bareback, quickly collared the Associated Press, and, after a lively brush, came up with the New Orleans Times. The stallion Joe Elliott was far behind. New Orleans again came, up to the New York Daily News, and they both galloped side by side for forty rods, when the rider of the Daily News got his toe under the heel of the black rider of the Times, and by a secret known among horse-jockeys, gave him "the ditch," upset him, and galloped in ahead of all and won the race, sending a dispatch 30 minutes ahead of the Associated Press, 33 minutes ahead of the New Orleans Times, and one hour ahead of Joe Elliott. Allowing for the difference of time between here and New Orleans, the dispatch got here in less than ten minutes."

The fact that Mace won was in the New York Daily News and Boston Herald and issued in an "extra" at 10 A.M. The other papers had the result at 1 1/2 P.M., while all the rounds and incidents of the fight were published in the 3 o'clock edition, and copied by all the morning papers the next day.

After the fighters and their friends arrived back at New Orleans the sporting editor of this journal accompanied Allen and his trainer, John Goulding (now in charge of the Polo grounds in this city), to their residence. Allen did not appear to suffer at all. Mace had a benefit at the circus on the same night, and Allen appeared with his arm in a sling in the ring with Mace. It was then announced that Mace had won the championship of the world and would retire from the ring. Allen was then introduced and stated that he claimed the championship of America, and said he was ready to fight any man living (bar Mace) for \$1,000 to \$5,000 a side.

Prize fight talk was all the rage in New Orleans for a time until Allen, Coburn, Heenan, Mace and the sporting men left for New York. In the meantime the next prize fight was on July 19, 1870, at Quindora, Mo., when Samuel Collyer and John Lafferty fought for a purse. Great interest was manifested at St. Louis over the battle. Collyer was escorted by Barney Aaron and Harry Smith; Lafferty by Barney Frain and Sam Charlsworth. Chas. Boonville, referee; Jack Looney being umpire for Collyer, and Jim King for Lafferty. Collyer obtained first blood, was awarded the only knock-down which occurred during the battle, and had an easy thing, using Lafferty about as he pleased. After 15 rounds had been fought in 21 minutes Collyer had Lafferty whipped, and the latter's seconds threw up the sponge and Collyer was awarded the battle.

On Aug. 31, 1870, Steve O'Donnell and Punch Morris fought on Carroll Island, near St. Louis, for \$100. O'Donnell was chaperoned by Jack Looney and Tom Kelly; Morris by Tom Allen and Barney Aaron. Dick Koché, referee. The fight ended in a draw after 42 rounds had been fought in 51 minutes.

On the same day and place, James C. Gallagher and Owen Meekin contended for \$250 a side. Eleven rounds were fought when Gallagher was declared the winner.

On Nov. 5, 1870, a battle was fought at St. Louis which created no little excitement. It was a fight in which Tom Allen staked \$1,000 against \$500 put up by James C. Gallagher. Allen was seconded by Barney Aaron and Collins; Gallagher by Mike McCoolle and Tom Kelly. Allen did pretty much as he liked with Gallagher throughout, gaining first blood in the first round, and first knock-down in the fifth, but was thrown fourteen times. Before commencing it was looked upon as a certainty for Allen, and many were of opinion that the affair was only gotten up for excitement and to try Gallagher, no money being at stake outside of that accruing from the excursion.

Philadelphia then loomed up with a great pugilistic sensation. On Dec. 6, 1870, Billy McLean, formerly of New York (now the champion league base ball umpire), and Jim Murray fought for the ownership of \$1,000, near Elkton, Md. McLean had for seconds Harry Hicken and Ned Hastings; Murray being waited on by Patsy Hogan and Pat McDonald. Referee, Jim Colbert. Time, 25m.

McLean proved himself to be the most scientific, but this availed not against the greater strength of Murray, who was awarded first blood and first fall in the opening round and gained first knock-down in the second. In the twenty-fifth round Murray deliberately hit McLean thrice while the latter was upon his marrow-bones, and the claim of foul was allowed in favor of McLean.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

An English resident in Japan recently recorded the horror which he felt when, immediately after landing, he met a wretched criminal walking about Tokio, in midwinter, naked, and with his hair tied back so tightly to a beam of wood laid across his shoulders, to which his arms were strapped, that, no matter how far back he strained his head, his hair was almost torn from his scalp. On inquiry he found that the torture was inflicted on the criminal to "indicate the abhorrence with which the law regards the robbery of the scanty earnings of the helpless poor. The miscreant had picked the pocket of a blind cripple.

ECCENTRIC TANTRUMS.

TWENTY-FIVE divorce cases are on the docket in Jeffersonville, Mo., and several other counties are yet to be heard from.

THE ejection of J. Pranche, a rag-picker, from his filthy room in Buffalo, disclosed the fact that on his person was \$4,000 in gold and silver.

THE assessor of Perry county, Ark., and two other citizens walked barefoot to Little Rock, where they reported that they had been threatened with hanging.

HAYS WHITE, who killed Sheriff Beattie, was hanged at Warsaw, Ark., in the presence of 2,000 people. His neck was not broken by the fall and he strangled to death.

AN insane woman, calling herself Mrs. Guberson of Princeton, Ill., about 40 years of age, wandered about in the woods near Dubuque till taken in charge by the authorities of that place.

A CINCINNATI saloon keeper has invented a "beeraphone" which shows when a man has about all he can stand. But it is a failure, because it does not register over seventy-five schooners.

FRANCIS MERCH, a handsome servant girl, has been jailed at Cincinnati for breaking into the house of a former employer in the night and stealing silk and jewelry. She made a full confession.

TWO men who had married sisters left Montreal 17 years ago for Australia. The two wives are still waiting for them to return, refusing all new attachments, but never have heard of their husbands.

HENRY CRUM, a lawyer of Newcastle, Pa., was recently mistaken for a horse thief by a band of vigilantes, and nearly killed before he succeeded in proving his identity. Lawyers should stay home at night.

A MICHIGAN girl is the most ingenious creature in existence. Two of them happened to be dead in love with the same man, so they induced him to go to Salt Lake City and run a Mormon ranch for their special benefit.

THE Sprague scandal mill is grinding out a highly-perfumed grist. The ex-senator has filed a cross-bill in the suit brought for divorce by his wife charging her with all manner of naughtiness. The trial will be the champion sensation.

WHEN an Indiana man found that his wife had been converted to stone he didn't allow her to longer linger in the damp, cold ground. Digging her up tenderly, he had her broken into pieces of a suitable size to fire at serenading toasts.

GEORGE BARCOCK, one of the leading business men of Pueblo, Col., took a hack to ride around the city, and attempted to kill himself with a revolver. He is well-known throughout the west, having been a superintendent for Wells & Fargo twenty years ago.

A UTICA couple recently eloped and had got as far as Troy, when the young man repented and refused to marry the girl; but the latter wasn't to be fooled in that manner and had him arrested, when he had the ceremony performed to regain his liberty.

LEWELLYN T. SEAVY, of San Francisco, Cal., has brought suit for \$50,000 damages against Hugh J. Glenn, for the alleged seduction of his wife. The defendant may be remembered as the "Honorable Bilk," candidate for Governor at the last state election.

OVER the signature of an Indianapolis woman appears the following: "Now I give fair warning that I will carry with me the next time I go out a bottle of vitriol, and the first scoundrel who addresses me as 'Sweetie' or 'Beauty' will catch it right in the eye."

ILLINOIS has a new law relating to deadly weapons. It prohibits the sale, gift, loan or barter to a miner of any weapon capable of being concealed upon the person, and requires dealers in such weapons to keep a complete registry of their sales for public inspection.

"I'll teach you how to lie, and steal, and smoke, and use profane language," said an irate parent to his oldest offspring, at the same time swinging a good-sized sapling. "I'll teach you, you young scamp." "Never mind, father, I know all of them branches already."

THERE is great enterprize among all kinds of business men now. A Chicago saloon-keeper offers prizes to the men who buy the most drinks at his bar. And now a Buffalo clergyman offers premiums to the family that furnishes him the most business in the way of marriages and deaths.

GEORGE ASP went to Everett, Mass., to make up a quarrel with his sweetheart, but found her obdurate. Then he tried to drown his sorrows in whisky, but did not succeed, though he drank a quart a day for two weeks. His final recourse was to a pistol, with which he ended his misery, at least for this world.

THE police of Columbus, Ohio, seem to have queer ways. The Dispatch of that city says that a drunken fellow was packed into a partly loaded ice wagon to be hauled to the lock-up. When he awoke he was nearly frightened into idiocy by the supposition that he had been buried by mistake in an ice-vault.

A GIRL ten years old was run over by an omnibus in Paris. She was taken up and carried

to a pharmacy. A policeman hastened to the place and was taking out his book to make a note of the accident when he suddenly fainted. The victim was his daughter. She recognized her father, smiled, said "Adieu" and died.

A PAIR of lovers at Brownstone, Ind., were ordered by their parents to give up their courtship because they were only 15 years old. The girl dutifully obeyed, and forbade the boy to see her, telling him that in three years she would again receive his attentions; but he would not submit to such a delay, and committed suicide under her window.

A YOUNG woman was found shooting at a mark with a pistol in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia. A policeman asked her what she was doing that for, and she replied that she was practicing preparatory to the murder of her recreant lover. She proved to be Georgianna Price, an actress. In court she reiterated her purpose, adding that she also meant to kill herself.

A FEW days since Police Justice Piper, of Salt Lake City, fined himself \$5 for giving illegal advice. A woman complained to him of the annoying action of a neighbor who, she alleged, used abusive and obscene language to her in her own house. The Justice advised her on its recurrence to give the man a sound thrashing, which she did, and on arrest pleaded his counsel as an excuse.

TIMOTHY KIRK, of Chicago, had only five minutes to catch a train. He darted out of his office in the fifth story, told the elevator boy what a hurry he was in, found that he had forgotten his overcoat, and went back to get it. When he returned, the cab had risen to the next floor, and Kirk, running through the open door into the shaft, like the wicked brother in "The World," now performing at Wallack's, fell to the bottom and was killed.

AN investigation into the true inwardness of a female reformatory in Indianapolis reveals a frightful tale of brutality in the treatment of the inmates. Young girls were brutally beaten, drenched with cold water, stripped and locked into dungeons, and generally maltreated to the extent of driving some of them insane. A thorough overhauling is being made, and will probably cause a sultry temperature in the neighborhood of the perpetrators of the outrage.

DOUGLASS, the murderer of Alice Earp, under sentence of death at Virginia, Montana Territory, recently expressed his willingness to die, and in order that he might note the flight of his remaining hours of life he induced the sheriff to let him have a clock in his cell. It soon stopped running. Examination showed that the condemned man had taken off about ten inches of the mainspring, to be used for a saw and had taken other parts of the mechanism. He was then ironed.

A REMARKABLE criminal prosecution was closed recently at Lexington, Ky., by the discharge from custody of Elijah Carter, who was sentenced at a previous term of court to the penitentiary for life for stealing a dozen pigeons. A law which had been on the statute book for years, but had been seldom enforced, provided that a person guilty of grand larceny three times may, upon the third conviction, be sentenced for life. The law journals throughout the country thoroughly discussed the case when the verdict was announced, and great interest was manifested when it was carried to the Court of Appeals. This court revised the decision, and the Grand Jury of the present term, failing to indict Carter, he was released.

An example of retributive justice has been completed by the recent fatal shooting of W. Brocius, "Curly Bill," at Galeville, Arizona, that is seldom equalled. At the time of the killing of Marshal White several persons were suspected of being more or less implicated in the affair but it was not proven that there was criminal intent on the part of any. Of these, Jerry Ackerson was, a few days after, the victim of one of the foulest murders that stains the annals of Arizona; another was shot and instantly killed while engineering a temporary reign of terror at Safford; still another accidentally shot himself a few days ago at Galeville and has since died of his wound; and now the history of the bloody tragedy probably closes with the death of Curly Bill, the principal actor in the bloody drama.

TWO negroes were put on the auction block, much in the style of slavery days, at Lexington, Ky., a few days ago. They had been sentenced to a year's servitude apiece, for vagrancy, and their labor for that time was what was offered for sale. A cattle auctioneer was the salesman, and the men were critically examined, with many pokes and pinches, just as slaves used to be. The first to be put up was a fat old fellow, and the bidding advanced very slowly to \$20. "Bless my soul," cried the auctioneer, "I recollect the time when he'd bring \$500—a hale, hearty old nigger like him. Twenty, twenty, twenty; any advance on twenty? Go up and examine him, gentlemen. He's able to do a good day's work yet, breaking rock or breaking hemp, or even working on a railroad. Look how sleek and fat he is." He was knocked down to Col. Craig, a railroad contractor, for \$34. The other negro was younger and stronger. Craig wanted him, but he was bought for \$112 by a man who meant to put him to work at street sprinkling. This sale was the first held under a new Kentucky tramp law.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

Curious Tale of Suspicious Shrouding Night-Walking Facts—A Girl's Love for Her Betrothed Brings Dangers, Jail and a Detective—A True Ohio Romance.

"Never condemn a person on circumstantial evidence; it is unreliable even when the circumstances seem to fit into each other like a couple of cog-wheels," said John T. Morris, an experienced detective of Springfield, Ohio.

"Give us the story, Uncle John."

"Not long ago there resided in Franklin Co., Ohio, a wealthy old maid, Miss Sabina Smith. By inheritance she was the possessor of a large farm on which was an old-fashioned but comfortable farm house. She was reputed to have a good bank account."

"How old is she?"

"Well, on the shady side of seventy; but she had a weakness, like all old maids, not for kittens, poodles or canaries, but for children. She had raised several orphan girls who now are well settled in life. In 1865 she adopted a black-eyed girl of six years, bright as a button, named Mollie McCann, whose father had fallen in battle fighting for his country, while her mother had pined and faded away with grief. Mollie soon learned to love her new mother and from a girl in short clothes and pinafores she soon bloomed forth into a gushing school girl and at eighteen was the belle of every rustic gathering—over whom the boys raved and the girls envied. To all her admirers she turned a deaf ear and with a pretty toss of her head and a merry twinkle in her eye bade them be off and not bother her.

"Miss Smith was sensible. She knew that the girl would probably marry and have a home of her own some day, so she neither discouraged her fondness for society nor harped upon the miseries of wedded life in the maiden's ear, but when she came back from the fair at Columbus in 1878 and told her adopted mother about the young gentleman she had met, his attentions and good qualities, Miss Smith was not pleased and did not hesitate to frown her displeasure and advised her ward to turn a willing ear to suitors of the neighborhood, instead of seeking in distant fields for what was nearer home.

"But Mollie was like many another, struck on a traveling man, and she carried on a correspondence with him through a lady friend for a long time until at last they became engaged.

"Miss Smith and Mollie were the sole occupants of the house. The bedrooms were four in number, two of which were used as spare rooms, one occupied by Miss Smith and containing two beds, Mollie occupying one, Miss Smith the other. The fourth bedroom was called Mollie's, but was only used by her when a lady friend was visiting her. In one of these spare bedrooms was an old-fashioned bureau and book-case combined, the top drawer of which could be converted into a desk. The back part of this drawer was fitted up with small drawers. One of these small drawers had from time immemorial been used as a money-drawer. In the summer of 1879 the sum of \$355 was missed from the drawer; in the summer of 1870 \$200 mysteriously disappeared, together with a quantity of gold coins which had been in the family for over a century. On the 29th day of last May Miss Smith loaned to a neighbor \$500, giving him her check and he signing a note in her favor. Sickness prevented his presenting the check at the bank at Columbus, and, learning that Miss Smith was going to that city on the 30th, he requested her to get it cashed. She did so, and returned with Mollie about dark on that day, having the money all in one hundred-dollar bills.

"The house was all securely locked down stairs, and Miss Smith deposited the \$500 in the secretary-drawer, closed the drawer, looking it and placing the key in the bureau-drawer beneath. She then locked the room containing the bureau, and placed the key under some quilts that lay in a wardrobe in her bedroom. Before retiring she locked her bedroom door, and she and Mollie retired for the night in separate beds in the same room. The next morning, June 1, the neighbor who had borrowed the money, having a long journey to perform, during which he expected to make a payment on some land purchased, called as early as 5 o'clock, before Miss Smith and Mollie had arisen.

"Awakening Miss Smith, she took her key from the wardrobe, unlocked the bedroom, then taking the bureau drawer key from the under drawer of the secretary, opened this to find the money gone. She went down stairs; every thing was locked and bolted as she had left it the night before."

"Who took that money?"

"That was the question that confronted me. There was no sign of a burglary; no lock forced, windows and doors all right. No one else in the house but Miss Smith and Mollie. Of course, I at once examined the girl. She talked freely, said she always had a presentiment that the money would be stolen—in fact, had a presentiment that night, but feared to tell the old lady for fear of alarming her. I soon learned that Mollie had a key which fitted the bedroom containing the bureau, hence my suspicions were strengthened

ed that Mollie had arisen in the night, either unlocked the door with her own key or taken the one in the wardrobe, and, securing the money, hid it either in or out of the house without awakening the old lady. I finally told Mollie that I should have to search her, and make a thorough examination of the house.

"Well," she naively remarked, "if you do find any money about the house it won't prove that I stole it, will it?"

"It will be *prima facie* evidence," I said.

"I locked her up in her bedroom and began a thorough search; band-boxes pried into, bureau-drawers pulled out, cupboards ransacked, and finally went through her own room. Under the carpet under her bed I found in a compact was twelve one hundred-dollar bills. Now the total amount known to be missing was only \$1,045. Where had the \$155 come from? Where had the gold coins gone to? Was the bureau-drawer paying interest on its deposit?"

"Now I've got you, Mollie," I said as I confronted her.

"Mollie faints."

"A bottle of camphor and a little cold water brought her speedily to, yet she sturdily proclaimed her innocence.

"I didn't take Miss Smith's money; no, I did not," she convulsively exclaimed between her sobs.

"Miss Smith would not allow me to take her to jail, where I reasoned confinement would soon compel her to confess.

"My work, however, was but partially done, for the gold coins had not turned up.

"I determined that those coins must be in the house and resolved upon a thorough search from cellar to garret. The cellar disclosed nothing, and at last I stumbled upon a small stairway leading to the garret, the door to which was a common trap-door, securely fastened by a padlock, to which was attached three links of a chain.

"Give me the key," I said to Miss Smith, "to that trap-door up in the attic."

"Oh, no use of looking there, the keys have been lost for over five years, and no one has ever been up there since." There were cobwebs on the door, but I noticed that over the crack of the door's edge they appeared to have been broken away, caused by the door having been recently opened. With an ax I speedily got the door open and saw large foot-prints in the dust. By the aid of a lamp I followed the course of the tracks over the boards which lay across the shabby rafters, to the furthest part of the garret, where, over an old cross-beam, hung a pair of old-fashioned saddle-bags. The dust on the bags had been recently disturbed. In one of the pockets I found the five one hundred dollar bills which disappeared on the night of the 30th of May, the \$355 that was missed in the summer of 1879, the \$200 that was lost in 1880, and, better than all, the rare old gold coins upon which Miss Smith set such store as an heirloom. I had found the money, but I found \$1,200 too much. The mystery deepened. I resolved upon one thing, and that was that Mollie must know something about the money that was hid under the carpet beneath her bed. I talked kindly to her, told her that Miss Smith's money had all been found, and urged her to tell me how the \$1,200 came under the carpet of her bed.

"You will not believe me if I tell you, but if Miss Smith will go out I will explain. I put that money there; it was my lover's. I destroyed his letters for fear my aunt would find it out."

"But how did the old lady's money get into the garret?"

"She took it there. She was a somnambulist and walked in her sleep."

"How did you prove it? Did the old lady let you occupy the room and catch her?"

"Oh no; I got the old lady to take off her shoes and stockings and rest her foot on a piece of paper. With a pencil I marked out her foot. With a pair of scissors I cut out the size of the foot and it exactly fitted in the trace left in the dust on the garret floor. Besides, Mollie's foot was much smaller and would not fit the tracks. On examination I found the traces of cobwebs on the frill of the old lady's night cap and Mollie wore no night cap. So you see I proved it by both ends, the old lady's head and her feet. I explained all to the satisfaction of the old lady, she paid me my money and I predict a wedding soon at the Smith residence, with Mollie McCann as bride."

AN EXTRAORDINARY CRIME.

Gov. Crittenden, of Missouri, has pardoned Celia Treace who was sentenced to prison for thirty-four years for killing her little niece. The petition asking for the pardon of the woman says that "the killing seemed to be the result of a religious hallucination of mind. That Lynch, her brother-in-law, was teaching the doctrine that he could bring the dead to life, and Celia was one of his proselytes to that most dangerous belief; that there was no concealment or denial of the killing, but they seemed to think they were doing what they foolishly believed was their religious duty." The signers to the petition also say, "We believe that the young woman, Celia Treace, was under the influence of Lynch's peculiar religious views, and that she participated in the crime because she believed that he was appointed by a higher power to do as he did."

MARRIED BUT NOT MATED.

A Bride of a Few Hours Refuses to Live With Her Husband and Secures a Divorce.

During the present term of the Superior Court at Meriden, Conn., among the divorce suits granted was one to Eliza Miner from Edward Mahoney, both of that city, on the ground of habitual drunkenness. Probably there has never been a parallel case disposed of in any divorce court.

Mahoney and Miss Miner were married in Feb., 1879, and the echo of the wedding festivities had not died out when the troubles that led to the decree of divorce began. After the ceremony was performed the apparently supremely happy bride and groom drove to the residence of the bride, where a reception was held. Everything passed off harmoniously in the afternoon, and nothing appeared to mar the good time till late in the evening.

Refreshments were abundantly served and there was every variety, from the lemonade for the ladies to a "smile" for the men. No one appeared to enjoy the dance any more than the bride, who led the first cotillion with her newly-created sovereign.

Merrily the revelry went on till late in the night but a damper was thrown on the jollity of the gathering. The groom was missing. The bride herself searched and finally, in one of the rooms up-stairs, she found her lord lying on a bed and not in a fit condition to be presented to those who had come to celebrate his nuptials. He was dead drunk.

This sight aroused the French temper of the bride and there followed quite a scene. She declared that she would not live with him, no one then believing that she was in earnest, but time has proved she meant what she said. In the morning the friends of the couple tried to conciliate the bride but they did not succeed in doing so.

Mahoney had apartments nicely furnished, to which he intended to bring his wife, but the inducements of a pretty home seemed to have no effect on the willful girl-bride. She was only sixteen. The household goods were sold, and Mrs. Mahoney went to Vermont and Canada, where she had relatives, and remained there about a year.

About a year ago Mrs. Mahoney came back to Meriden and continued to live with her mother and never noticed her husband. The only open breach that occurred was last fall, during the French fair. Mrs. Mahoney was in attendance every night as a canvasser, and her cousin, a married man, who lived near her house, used to accompany her home. Mahoney went to the hall one night, and the sight of his wife going home with another man maddened him. He followed the couple, and on one of the quiet streets he ran up behind the man and began assaulting him. Mahoney was fined in the police court the next morning. Immediately after Mrs. Mahoney took steps to get a divorce. She is now free and enjoys the reputation of being the only live woman who never lived a day with her husband.

Mrs. Mahoney has stated, on several occasions, so it is reported, that she did not refuse to live with Mahoney merely because he was a little indiscreet on the wedding night, but because she did not like him. She says she would never have married him but for the influence brought to bear on her by her relatives. Mrs. Mahoney, or rather Miss Miner, is living in Meriden at present, as is also her ex-husband.

TEN MINUTES WITH A WIDOW.

The Advertising Dodge Which Often Get Naughty Men into a Bad Scrape.

The other day a young man stepped into West Madison street police station in Chicago, and called for Captain Eberold, to whom he said:

"I want a big copper to come and go with me to a certain place on South Halstead street, and when I'm through with him I'll bring him back."

The captain called one of his six-footers and instructed him to accompany the young man. When the two had walked several blocks the young man turned to the policeman and said:

"You see that building? I am going over there to room No. —. If I ain't back in ten minutes you may make up your mind that there is a mauling match going on, and your assistance will be required. I can state my business with the occupant in seven minutes. That will leave three minutes for the hair-pulling. Be vigilant; it is the price of liberty. Adieu!"

He was off. He went to the room and met a woman there whose appearance did not fascinate. She had years in it which told of dissipation and a life that had been battered out regardless of object. She was attired in the plainest way and the room she occupied looked as if it had been given over to a revel of rats. But the inhabitant of it, who had once been pure—this was so remote as to almost dissipate the probability—attempted to play her part again and actually tried to be seductive. But the young man before her was not there for that purpose. He informed her that she had been the writer of numerous letters to the advertisers of a certain newspaper,

asking for interviews, in which she had represented herself as a widow of personal charms and a penniless purse. Several people had been entrapped by these letters, and she had then attempted to blackmail them.

"And what of it?" she asked, trying to assume a tragic attitude.

"You must quit it."

"And if I do not?"

"Then I shall expose you."

"And if I do?"

"Nothing will be said about it. How many people have you entrapped, madame?"

"Several."

She broke down completely and the young man left her with her face hidden in her hands. He had been there longer than ten minutes, and on the way down heard a terrible racket. On looking over the banisters he saw his friend, the policeman, dragging a woman along the hall-way by one arm, and the voice of the woman was loud and furious. The policeman had waited ten minutes, and came up according to instructions. The landlady met him on the stairs and demanded his mission. With a policeman's characteristics he had told her it was none of her business. She interfered and the result is as stated. A few minutes more and the landlady would have been at the station house. So the leaves turn in a great and wicked city. Every night the matted hand of some evil spirit stoops down and makes a red record which deepens into black, and the work goes on as if there was nothing to stop it.

JOLLY'S JOLLY WAYS

Caused Mr. Paine Much Pain—Queer Doings in a Fashionable Boarding-House Which Led to a Divorce Suit.

A decision was recently filed in the Supreme Court at Rochester, granting absolute divorce to Chester A. Paine of that city in a suit brought by him against his wife, Phoebe D. Paine, on the ground of adultery. Paine separated from his wife in 1876, his act being based upon suspicions that she was unfaithful to her marriage vows. In August, 1878, he brought suit against her and charged her with living for a number of months in open and adulterous intercourse with Theodore Jolly, a prominent commercial traveler of Rochester.

After they separated, Mrs. Paine went to live with her parents, Joseph Davis and wife, who have been very well off, but who have been compelled by misfortune for the last ten years to keep a boarding-house for a livelihood. The husband charged, in his application for divorce, that his wife, while living in her father's house, had criminally cohabited with several of the boarders. The taking of testimony required sixteen days and filled over a thousand printed pages. One of the witnesses, who was a boarder at this jolly boarding-place, testified that he had seen Jolly and Mrs. Paine go into a room together, both in daylight and in darkness. Another boarder swore that he had seen Jolly's clothing in Mrs. Paine's room, and still another took oath that he had known Mrs. Paine to send her 10-year-old daughter away from her own room to sleep with her grandmother every time Jolly came to the house. The evidence was cumulative, and corroborated the charge in every particular. When Jolly was put upon the stand he denied pointblank that he had ever been criminally intimate with the woman, but when he was cross-examined he contradicted himself so badly that his evidence was of little value to the defendant. The suit was adjourned from time to time since its institution, and each time the plaintiffs made a point the defendant's counsel, by a desperate effort, either refused it or gained another appeal for adjournment. By this means each side was enabled to prepare new evidence until the fight became more desperate and more prolonged than any other divorce case ever argued in the county.

Last summer, during the Masonic convalesce in Chicago, Mrs. Paine and another woman of Rochester, named Phelps, left that city suddenly. Paine's attorney learned that they went to Chicago. He followed them, and, after engaging the services of an attorney, a female detective, and a male detective, succeeded in ferretting out the women. They were found living on Madison street with two men whom they claimed to be their husbands. The women were left undisturbed, but the same night that they were discovered, Jolly, who had kept track of events, appeared upon the scene and brought Mrs. Paine back to Rochester. The attorney then returned with evidence that the woman had openly lived with another man.

The woman in the case is a handsome, tall brunette, with flashing black eyes, regular features, and a particularly winsome expression about her shapely mouth. She is remarkably beautiful in her physique, and has always had many admirers, both before and after her marriage.

The husband is a young man, and the son of a wealthy nurseryman living near the city limits, and he is very much cast down by his wife's infidelity.

The high respectability of all parties in the case, and the almost mad manner in which the evidence showed that Mrs. Paine had descended into shame and disgrace after her first "accident," has combined to cause a great sensation in Rochester, which has been systematically suppressed in the newspapers.

The Champion Snoozer.

John Gyumber, a Hungarian by birth, aged about twenty-four years, came to the hotel of Daniel Brobst, in a village about 8 miles west of Allentown, Pa., and sat along side of the stove and fell asleep. All efforts failing to arouse him from his slumber by the proprietor and physicians summoned, he was, on Feb. 12, taken to the Lehigh county Alms House, as he was an entire stranger to all and without money. At the Alms House he continued to sleep away until April 22, a period of seventy days, not once opening his eyes, during which time he was visited by a large number of noted physicians. On the 23d of April, at a time when seeming to be in a sound and natural sleep, and his attendant, having left the room for about a minute, he got up, bolted the door and jumped from the third story window sustaining injuries of the spine and a few bruises on his forehead. On the 26th of April he fell asleep again and continued so until May 20. He was awake for two days when he slept again until June 1, during which time he refused all food offered him. On June 4 he commenced to take food himself; before, he had to be fed like a child. He refused to talk,



A CHILD'S SAD VIGIL.

KEEPING LONE AND DREARY WATCH ALL NIGHT OVER THE BODY OF A WOMAN WHO MET HER DEATH BY DROWNING; NEAR COHUTTA SPRINGS, GA.

early on Saturday morning. Mrs. Lineweaver was in bed and her husband was absent. They pulled the woman rudely from the bed in an outrageous manner and demanded that she should tell where they could find the money which they knew was secreted in the house. She refused to comply, when they threatened to kill her. Still she refused. They then cut off her hair and said they would cut off her head. She then gave them a pillow, which they ripped open and found to contain \$75, which they took and departed, the woman having told them that she had no more. In another place she had hidden \$400.

A Lonely Vigil.

Mrs. Ambrose Bartley was drowned in Holly Creek, near Cohutta Springs, Ga., a few days ago. She had gone on the mountain in search of pink root and ginseng, in company with a little girl, and when returning home in the evening she slipped from a precipice and fell to the stream below. Her little companion was powerless to render her assistance and the unfortunate woman quickly drowned. All night the little girl remained desolate and alone by the side of the corpse, which was



LIBELLING A CHICAGO GIRL'S FEET.

THE CRUEL AND MALICIOUS SLANDER PERPETRATED BY A ST. LOUIS DRUMMER ON A CHICAGO GIRL'S PEDAL EXTREMITIES ON ACCOUNT OF HER HAVING JILTED HIM.

covering for each of the tender pedals of the belles of the Queen City of the lakes.

Some weeks ago, a young drummer of St. Louis devoted himself to cultivating the good graces of a fair ornament of Chicago society, with an intrepid disregard for the alleged tremendous, superior massiveness and capacity of her understanding over his. He paid his court assiduously, but the object of his adoration failed to respond to his fervor, and when his suit became too warm for com-



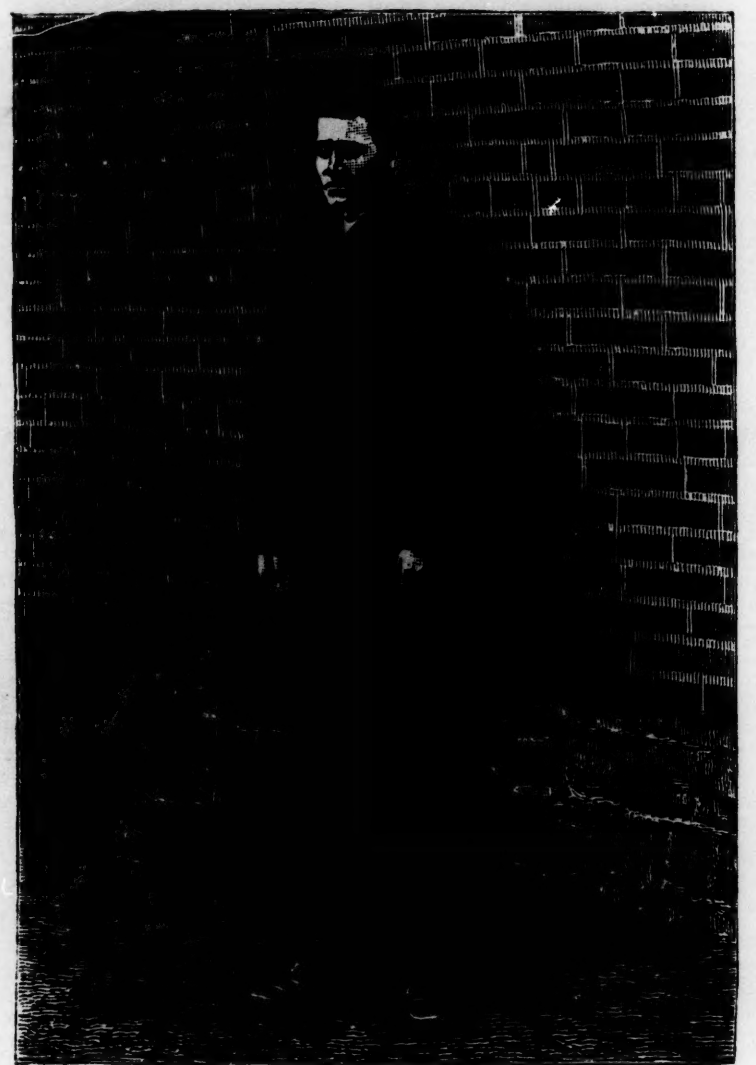
JAMES BAXTER,

ALLEGED CONFIDENCE OPERATOR; CHARGED WITH BEING IMPLICATED IN THE CHICAGO MATCH-BOND SWINDLE.

fort, he was, with more or less politeness, shown the door. Devoured by the burning desire for vengeance, he bled him to the nearest wholesale leather dealer and advertised in the morning papers for a shoemaker willing to undertake a large contract. Our picture tells the rest.

A Hairy Burglary.

The residence of D. H. Lineweaver, of Karns City, Pa., was entered by three masked men



THE CHAMPION SNOOZER.

OF THE AGE—JOHN GYUMBER, THE SLEEPING HUNGARIAN, WHO HAS BEEN IN A SOMNOLENT STATE FOR OVER SEVENTY DAYS AT THE ALLENTOWN, PA., ALMS HOUSE.

neither does he seem to notice any one around him. His body was greatly emaciated at the time he awoke the last time, but is gaining strength again since he takes his food regularly. Daily exercise is given him which he seems to enjoy very much. The attending physicians now have fair prospects of his recovery.

Chicago's Beetle Crushers.

If the St. Louis newspapers are to be credited, there is a very remarkable natural phenomenon developed by the atmosphere of Chicago. That phenomenon runs to the feet, or to be more precise, it runs to the feet of the female Chicagoans. It may be a historic fact, or it may be a base slander, but St. Louis people never hesitate to swear that it requires a whole bullock to provide sufficient



A HAIRY BURGLARY.

THREE MASKED MEN ENTER A KARNs CITY, PA., RESIDENCE DURING A HUSBAND'S ABSENCE, BIND HIS WIFE TO HER BED AND SHEAR OFF HER LUXURIANT HAIR.

floating among some drift wood a few feet off. When morning dawned the girl returned home, a distance of five miles, telling, on her arrival, her sad, sad story.

Applied Theology.

At a meeting of the Woburn Conference, Farmer Allen of Wakefield told the following anecdote:

"On Sunday morning, while a certain deacon was preparing for church a wandering wayfarer, or, in modern parlance, a tramp, appeared at his door, pleading his hunger, and begging for something to eat. The deacon looked solemn and frowningly, but reluctantly got a loaf of bread and began to cut it, but while doing so took occasion to admonish the beggar concerning the error of his ways. After reminding him that it was the holy Sabbath which he was desecrating, he asked him if he knew



"HURRY UP, 'SQUIRE, DAD'S A-COMING!"

AN IOWA JUSTICE SPLICES A COUPLE IN THE WOODS WHO HAD FLOWN FROM THE WRATH OF THE BRIDE'S FATHER AND MOTHER.

how to pray. "No," was the reply. "Then," said the deacon, "I'll learn you," and he commenced to repeat the Lord's prayer.

"But just as he uttered the words 'Our Father,' the beggar interrupted him with the question, 'What is he your father and mine too?'"

"Yes," the deacon replied.

"Why," exclaimed the beggar, "we are brothers, then, ain't we? Can't you cut that slice a little thicker?"

Sessions and Bradley.

The sensation of the day is the Sessions-Bradley bribery affair at Albany. The latter, who is an Assemblyman from Chautauqua county, this State, claims that the former, who is also from the same district, paid him \$2,000 for voting for Chauncey Depew for United States Senator in place of Platt, who resigned.



ASSEMBLYMAN BRADLEY,
WHO CHARGES THAT SENATOR SESSIONS PAID
HIM \$2,000 FOR HIS VOTE.

The charge is stoutly denied by Sessions under oath, which leaves the fearful crime of perjury between the two. In deference to the great interest which the affair has caused throughout the country we give portraits of Senator Sessions and Assemblyman Bradley.

The investigation of the alleged bribery is now in progress at Albany; what the result will be, is difficult to predict. The penalty for bribery is a sojourn in State prison. If an example could be made of some one of the traffickers in votes either at Albany or Washington, it would have a salutary influence on corrupt legislators all over the country.

Favorites of the Footlights.

Mlle Dalizel is a burlesque actress of rare talent and accomplishments. She is of French



THE POLICE GAZETTE'S GALLERY OF FOOTLIGHT FAVORITES.

M'LE DALIZEL,

BURLESQUE AND VARIETY ACTRESS.

origin and displays in her acting all the vim and chic characteristic of the Parisian school. She has appeared in all of the principal cities of this country and in all of them has won applause.

Wedded in Haste.

An Iowa justice was sent for in a great hurry by a young man who was at work in a neighboring field, and on arriving at the designated place found him sitting on a log in a grove. By his side was a young woman with torn and dragged dress, hair down her back, without a bonnet and almost breathless. The judge began to palaver about the romance of the situation, when the young woman exclaimed: "Hurry up, 'squire, dad's a-coming!" "Rush it, judge!" said the young man. The judge, looking up the road, saw a party riding furiously down upon them. By great expedition,



STATE SENATOR SESSIONS,
CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTING TO BRIBE ASSEMBLY-
MAN BRADLEY WITH MONEY TO SELL HIS VOTE.

the justice got the young people married "in as few words as the law allows" and finished just as the riders came up.

A GREAT cock fight took place at Avondale, O., in the suburbs of Cincinnati, lasting from 6 in the morning till 10 o'clock at night. Over 2,000 people were present and all the sporting characters in that section of the country and especially of Kentucky were noticeable around the pits. Five hundred cocks were fought, ten mains going at once, and 150 of the combatants bit the dust. Vast sums of money changed hands and the scene all day was a veritable pandemonium. Pool sellers drove a thriving business before and during the slaughter and there was considerable feeling manifested between the backers of the various feathered knights of the pit.

Sporting News

The large and magnificent engraving of the
HEENAN AND SAYERS PRIZE FIGHT,

with **KEY**, will be mailed securely to any address on receipt of 25 cents. Both pictures are suitable for framing.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,
183 William Street, N. Y.

ARANZA is to be sent to England.
LUKE BLACKBURN will run no more races.
FOXHALL ran unplaced for the Ascot Gold Cup.

In England Iroquois will win the St. Leger if he starts.

YPSILANTI boasts of an athlete who can lift 1,500 pounds.

WOULDN'T it be a surprise if Courtney challenged Trickett?

A. T. SOULE proposes another \$5,000 for a single-scutt race.

MAUD S. is not "laid up," and will trot all through the circuit.

At Davenport, Ia., is a female athlete who can jump 12 ft. 2 1/4 in.

L. A. BENOIST, of St. Louis, has paid \$3,800 for the trotter J. P. Morris.

THERE is not a race horse in England 14 pounds better than Iroquois.

THE cost of Mr. Lorillard's stable so far in England is upward of \$300,000.

THE gate receipts the day Foxhall won the Grand Prix de Paris was \$50,000.

TEN stallions are entered for the great \$10,000 race at Rochester, July 4.

THE fall St. Julien had on the Detroit track has resulted in no serious injury.

EX-GOV. STAMFORD, of California, has purchased Lady Thorne, Jr., for \$3,000.

THE Saratoga Racing Association will have over one hundred races this season.

CHARLES REED's race horse, Thora, will win the Monmouth Oaks at Long Branch.

THE public now want to see one of the many champion oarsmen challenge Trickett.

GEN. HARDING, of Belle Meade, has purchased Bramble from Lie Dwyer Brothers.

KERNAN, the pugilist tinsmith of Vallejo, recently received a forfeit from Tom McCormack.

In the English Derby in 1882 Powhattan, the full brother to Parole, will repeat Iroquois' victory.

N. W. KITSON, of St. Paul, Minn., has purchased Lady Rolfe, the trotter, record 2:22 3/4, for \$10,000.

At the Ascot meeting, in England, Robert the Devil won the Ascot gold cup and the Alexandria plate.

HINDOO easily beat ex-Gov. Bowie's Crickmore after all the knowing ones had said he would beat Hindoo.

AFTER the field Sir Hugh beat at the Coney Island races recently, he must be stamped as a thorough race-horse.

ALDERMAN WM. McMULLEN has been selected stakeholder in the Joseph Massey and Owen McCarthy wrestling match.

JAS. KELLY, the noted pool-seller, has offered \$5,000 for the bay horse Eole, who ran second in the Belmont stakes.

ONONDAGA will beat Sachem in the \$10,000 match, to be run at the Coney Island Jockey Club course on the 25th inst.

MR. E. E. EAGLE, of Lexington, Ky., has sold to W. Lakeland, of Mobile, the bay colt Roquetfort, by Strachino-La Reine.

LIZZIE S. equalled the best time on record, 1:02, in a 5-furlong race in St. Louis June 9. Knight Templar was second.

WON'T there be a sensation when Robert Bonner sends his great horse, Edwin Forrest, to beat the best record, as proposed.

At Saratoga, N. Y., recently, Harry Kelly, the ex-champion oarsman of England, while boxing with Trick tt, broke his leg.

MESSRS. DARDEN & Co. received \$13,000 in cash for Aranza, which, added to winnings in stakes, will net them at least \$25,000.

CHARLES E. COURTNEY, of Union Springs, is ready to row any oarsman in America who will challenge him and put up a forfeit.

GALL SHERMAN, the Ohio bicycle champion, recently rode from Lima, Ohio, to Boston, Mass., on a bicycle, covering 1,065 miles.

It appears that the stakes in the boat-race between Fred A. Plaisted, of Toronto, and H. O. Wise, of Leslieville, Ont., were drawn.

BRODERICK, of San Francisco, offers to match a 27-pound dog to fight any dog in America a fair scratch in turn fight for \$2,000 a side.

SANDELS, the driver of Charley Ford, and Splan, the driver of Wedgewood, had a spat in the free-for-all contest at Fort Wayne.

J. E. TURNER has shipped Hannis, Edwin Thorne, Kentucky and several other trotters West. They will trot in the Michigan circuit.

THE trotting stallion Jupiter Abdallah broke his leg at Hamilton, Ont., a week ago, and the leg has been splinted by a veterinary surgeon.

O. A. HICKOK states that the stallion Santa Claus, of Ohio, and out of condition, will be all right for the \$10,000 race at Rochester, July 4.

HARVARD and Yale are still wrangling over the date upon which the university race shall be rowed, Harvard desiring July 1 to be the date.

HINDOO skims over the ground like a meteor.

He won the Tidal stakes at the Coney Island race, running a mile on a heavy track in 1:43 1/4.

THE twenty odd book-makers at Sheepshead Bay pay \$200 per day each for the pleasure of enriching people who risk their cash on the race horses.

SAM SHEAR, the manager who pocketed the entire receipts at the six-day race at San Francisco, Cal., was recently tried for embezzlement and acquitted.

DENNY HEGGARTY, the light-weight champion pugilist of the Pacific Coast, is in jail at San Francisco in default of \$1,000 bail for stabbing James Campbell.

RICHARD K. FOX has posted \$500 with Frank Queen to prove that he was in earnest when he proposed to match Paddy Ryan to fight Sullivan for \$5,000 a side.

At Denver, Col., Fusilade, the property of the well-known Western turfman, William Mulkey, defeated Clifton Bell's Lillie R. in a mile dash for \$2,000 in 1:46.

JACOB GAUDAUR, of Orillia, Ont., and H. D. Wise, of Toronto, have agreed to row a race in 18-foot inrigged lapstreak skiffs 4 miles, one turn, on Toronto Bay, July 27.

At New York, recently, Charles Price, the ex-champion runner of England, allowed P. J. McDonald one minute start in a 5 mile run and won. Time, 27m. 5 seconds.

STUART M. TAYLOR, City and County Recorder of San Francisco, and a noted sporting man there, is reported to have won \$200,000 on Iroquois in the English Derby.

CORNELL will row for the Steward's cup and not for the Visitors' Plate. The conditions of the latter race contain certain provisions concerning the length of residence at a college which will preclude them from participation.

THE St. Louis Jockey Club will hereafter have an annual fixture to be known as the Derby Stake, for three-year-olds, entrance \$100 each, with \$1,500 added; half forfeit.

JAS. QUIRLAN and R. B. Mathison are among the entries for Clark, Gormley and Dawson's 135-yard handicap, to be run at Scattergood's track, Philadelphia, July 4 and 5.

A. C. ADAMS won the sharp-shooters' rifle match at Boston, scoring 113 at the 200-yard range. O. M. Jewell made 112. W. H. Jackson 109. Jewell beat Adams' score last year.

MICHAEL KIRK, the noted collar-and-elbow wrestler, died at St. Louis, Mo., from disease of the lungs, at the age of 58 years. He was a native of Fairfield, Vt., born of Irish parentage.

At the Strawberry Hill regatta, at Boston, Hosmer won the professional race, distance 3 miles, after a grand struggle, in 22m. 47s. Riley second in 22m. 57s., and Lee third in 23m. 3s.

P. MCINTYRE, the noted San Francisco mile runner and 6-day pedestrian, offers to compete against any pedestrian on the Pacific Coast or any other place in a 6-day go-as-you-please.

THE trotting team Lysander and Small Hopes, hitched to a road wagon weighing 415 pounds, were driven half a mile in 1:38 3/4 recently. W. H. Vanderbilt held the ribbons.

THE French Derby was founded by Napoleon III. He had lived in England and desired to foster a love of the sport among his own countrymen, so the Prix de Paris came into vogue.

COL. C. L. HUNT, president of the St. Louis Jockey Club, desires to have it stated that the reports published about the ill-feeling between himself and Sam Ecker are without foundation.

FRANK WHITE, the champion feather-weight pugilist, writes that he has offered Harry Hill's champion, Jimmy Kelly, every inducement to fight for \$100 to \$5,000 and the latter refuses to meet him.

PETER BELL, of Pittsburgh, has challenged Edward Clayton, of Wheeling, West Va., to row a three-mile race, to be rowed either at Wheeling or Pittsburgh, for a purse of from \$500 to \$1,000 a side.

A SCULLER's race, for professionals, is to take place at Ottawa, Ont., on Dominion day, July 1, and the following have entered: Wallace Ross, John Kennedy, Warren Smith, F. Plaisted and G. Hosmer.

GEO. SHARPE, the Oakland bricklayer and champion middle-weight pugilist of the Pacific Slope, is willing to fight with or without gloves any 144-pound man on the coast for any amount from \$100 to \$500.

STEVENSON, the Bleeker street sporting man, offers to match George Taylor, the colored pugilist, to fight Jimmy Kelly at catch weight, according to the rules of the London prize ring, for \$100 to \$500 a side.

THE entries for the Virginia Regatta at Richmond July 5th include the Potomacs, Analoostans and Columbias of Washington, Ariel and L'Hirondelles of Baltimore, and Elizabeths and Undines of Norfolk, Va.

THE Potomac Boat Club, of Washington, won the 4-oared champion cup at the Virginia regatta. In 1879 and 1880 and as they send a strong crew this year their friends hope to see them bring the trophy home again.

TRICKETT is attracting great attention at Saratoga, N. Y. Charles Reed, the noted turfman, will match him to row any man in the United States for \$1,000 a side, the race to be rowed on Saratoga Lake, N. Y.

TURFMAN in various parts of the country are raising money to aid the invalid daughter of the late Hon. Balie Peyton, of Gallatin, Tenn. He died insolvent and the daughter is in danger of being turned from house and home.

QUIMBY, the pool-seller, recently called on Charles Courtney and said that he and four other gentlemen would put up \$2,000 each, \$10,000 in all, as a rowing capital if Courtney would row in such a race. Courtney refused.

At St. Louis the Merchant Stakes were won by Gabriel. The time he made settled the question as to whether he could stay over a greater distance of ground than a mile and an eighth and retain his well known turn of speed.

COURTNEY writes to this paper as follows: "If Warren Smith, Jim Riley, Eph Morris, George Hosmer, John Kennedy or Mike Davis think I don't want to row let them put up \$100 forfeit and see how quickly it will be covered."

AMONG the light-weight division of the pugilistic corps are several pugilists who want to be styled champions and yet refuse to fight for the title when opportunity offers. New York is terribly afflicted with pugilists of this sort.

THE proposed long-range match between teams of the Massachusetts Rifle Association and Canadians is off for the present, the latter club being unable to shoot on account of the absence of the members at the Wimbledon, Eng., meeting.

At Corning, N. Y., Harry Monroe, the ocean swimmer, while engaged in the decoration of the Opera House at that place, met with a very painful accident. A plank fell from a scaffold some eighteen feet, striking him on the head near the temple.

ONE of the fastest 100-yard races ever ran in America, was decided recently at Denver between Floyd and Archie McComb. The first 40 yards were run evenly, after which Floyd drew away from McComb, coming in at least 20 feet ahead, in 1-2 seconds.

LUKE BLACKBURN, the king of the running turf, was beaten in the race for the Coney Island Cup by Glenmore. Blackburn sold in the pools for \$1,100 and the field, Uncas, Monitor, Parole and Glenmore brought \$300. Nearly 10,000 persons witnessed the race.

THE wrestling match at Prof. Clark's boxing academy, Philadelphia, between John McMahon, of New York, and John McGillick, of England, was a fizzle. McGillick won the Græco-Roman bout and McMahon the collar-and-elbow bout. Johnny Clark then stopped the match.

WE have had enough of pretended glove-fights between the light-weight pugilists; let us now have a genuine encounter. The public are disgusted and tired of these glove-fights, in which the winner is agreed upon beforehand, or the principals mutually agree that the referee shall decide the battle a draw.

COL. KING, of the Minnesota Racing Association, has arranged that the original twenty-mile race between Miss Jewett, of Minnesota, and Miss Cook, of California, which was interrupted by an accident last year, which befell Miss Jewett in the ninth mile, shall come off on the first day of the meeting, Sept. 6.

In 1880, Hanlan, the American champion oarsman, played with the best London wielders of the spruce and for an encore wiped out the Australians, Laycock and Trickett, as if they were paper men in paper boats, and this season Iroquois is making a great pace on the English race tracks and is beating all the cracks.

SIR JOHN D. ASTLEY has started the sporting world by offering to match Peter, 5-years-old, against any 3-year-old in the world, to row a mile, weight for age, for 1,000 guineas a side, the race to be run at Houghton, England, in October. Peter is the race horse Astley paid 8,000 guineas for, and it is said he can run a mile in 1:38.

At East Saginaw, Mich., the trotting race for the 2:30 class won in three straight heats by Sue Grundy, Forest Patchen (formerly Wilbur D.) second, Raphael third, Rockton fourth; Lucree, Prince Albert, Captain Bogardus, Theresa Scott, Florence M. drawn. Time, 2:26, 2:25 1/2, 2:26 1/2. The second race, 2:27 class, was won by Helene in three straight heats. Time, 2:26 1/2, 2:27 3/4, 2:26 1/4.

GUS HILL, the champion club swinger of the world, has deposited \$100 forfeit at this office to arrange a club swinging match with Chas. H. Hoey of Boston. If the latter will forward articles of agreement and \$100, a match can be arranged for \$100 to \$500 a side and championship. Gus Hill agrees to allow Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE, to act as final stakeholder and to select the referee.

THE race horse Bob Woolley, sired by Leamington, broke his leg recently at Magnolia Farm, Danville, Ky., and had to be killed. Bob Woolley, when a 3-year-old, ran a mile and an eighth at Lexington, Ky., September 6, 1875, in 1:54, carrying 90 pounds, and that time has never been beaten. The nearest approach to it was when Himyar, 5-years-old, carrying 115 pounds, ran a mile at Louisville, Ky., in 1:54 3/4 s., Sept. 30, 1880.

ALFRED GREENFIELD, the champion pugilist of England, will not come to America to meet Sullivan in an international glove fight for \$2,500. Richard K. Fox recently offered to pay Greenfield's expenses from England to New York, and agreed to match him against Sullivan. Greenfield notified Richard K. Fox that he cannot come to New York as the accident he met with in his fight with Collins will prevent him from fighting again.

THE last day of the Upper Mississippi Shooting Festival, at Dubuque, Iowa, was well attended. The principal prize, \$75 and the society's medal, for the best three shots out of a possible 75, 200 yards' range, was won by R. Adams, of Toledo, O., making 60 in three shots. The second prize of \$50, on the same target, was won by W. Brogg, of Monroe, Wis. The principal prize in the King target, \$75 in cash, for the best 10 shots out of a possible 250, was a score of 200.

A PRIZE fight was decided on Towhead Island, opposite Louisville, recently, between Chris Gagen and Henry Wilherding, moulders in the Eagle foundry in Louisville. John Cline acted as second for Gagen and Millard F. Tyson was Wilherding's next friend. Tom Murphy was referee and John Burke held the time piece and called the hitters to the scratch. The battle was a desperate one. Eight rounds were fought in 12 minutes, when Wilherding was knocked out of time.

MIKE MCCOOLE, the pugilistic giant, is now residing at New Orleans. Since Tom Allen whipped him at Chateau Island, near St. Louis, in a match for \$2,000 and the championship, he has not engaged in any prize fight. Recently he offered to fight any heavy-weight in America. Ex-Coroner John Moran, of Jersey City, better known as Steve Taylor, is going to New Orleans and will challenge McCoolle on his arrival. Taylor will give an exhibition in the Crescent City and will wind up with McCoolle.

At Newport, R. I., there was an interesting boat race between picked crews (twelve a side) from the United States ships Portsmouth and Saratoga. The Saratoga's twelve were the Snap, a cutter of good repute, while the Portsmouth's crew rowed in the Black Maria. The distance was six miles. The Saratoga's crew won after a smart pull, beating their competitors 2m. 37 1/2 s. The victors were heartily congratulated, and as a result of the race have \$3,880 to divide among themselves and their backers.

THE POLICE GAZETTE recently published the following: "Baltimore turfmen claim that Crickmore can beat any three-year-old on the American turf. It is a well-known fact that Crickmore won the Withers stakes, but Hindoo was not in the race. It is our opinion that Hindoo can outrun all the Crickmores from here to Oregon, and the Dwyer Brothers, his owners, are ready with \$5,000 to endorse our opinion." Well, Hindoo and Crickmore met and the champion three-year-old, Hindoo, won a waiting race and proved our prophecy.

At Halifax, N. S., is an oarsman who will yet come near winning the single-scutt championship. The coming champion is Albert Hamm, a fisherman. He

possesses great muscular strength and his powers of endurance seem almost without limit. He rarely strips before rowing, and comes in after an hour's spin apparently as when he went out. He has had but one race, that being with an experienced local oarsman named Mann last fall. In it he rowed a strong, fast, but smooth stroke from start to finish without any noticeable variation, rowing his man right down and coming in ahead fresh.

No sporting man, wrestler, oarsman, pugilist, or any one else will be allowed to dictate what matter shall or shall not appear in the sporting columns of the POLICE GAZETTE. Richard K. Fox will not permit them to do so. The POLICE GAZETTE is an independent illustrated sporting journal, devoted to the interests of the sporting public. It has no favorites and it publishes facts and the cream of the sporting news all over the world. The sporting editor of the POLICE GAZETTE is well posted on the doings in the sporting world and he will not be intimidated by the threats of parties who suppose they are injured. No pugilist can muzzle the press, and if they ever undertake to carry their threats into execution they must put up with the consequences.

THE following challenge has been received from Harry Monroe, the famous ocean swimmer:

"CORNING, N. Y., June 22, 1891.

"To the Sporting Editor of the POLICE GAZETTE:

"Sir:—Allow me to state in the columns of your valuable paper that I will arrange a match through the POLICE GAZETTE to swim L. D. Blondell, of Cincinnati, one mile straight-away for \$250 a side on any water he may name, the race to take place between July 12 and 20. Mr. Joseph Langdon, who will look after my interest in the matter, will meet him at the office of the Enquirer in Cincinnati in a few days, covering any amount he may put up. I trust you will find space for this in your valuable paper.

HARRY MONROE,

"Ocean Swimmer."

At the recent Flood and Sullivan exhibition in New York, after Harry Hill introduced Sullivan, the great Boston pugilist, he stood up at the ropes and said that he was going to challenge Paddy Ryan for the championship of America. Sullivan further said he had offered to fight Ryan with gloves but he had refused. A voice shouted: "Pugilists do not fight for the heavy-weight championship with gloves. Mace, Sullivan, Morrissey and Heenan never done so." At this juncture James Magowan, manager of the POLICE GAZETTE, loomed up and held up a blank check to the audience. He said: "Richard K. Fox sent me up with this check and authorized me to fill it out for \$5,000 to \$10,000 as stakes for Ryan." Sullivan said his backers were in Boston and no match was made.

LATEST advices from London state that Alf. Greenfield, of Birmingham, and James Collins fought according to the rules of the prize ring near Birmingham for a £200 purse. Greenfield is the English champion and Collins is regarded as the coming champion heavy-weight of England. Great interest was aroused and there was considerable betting, Greenfield being the favorite at £20 to £15. The fight was a desperate one. Both men fought on the offensive. In the first round Greenfield had the best of the battle and Collins was fought down. In the second round Greenfield hit awkwardly but his sweeping blows told heavily on Collins. The third round was well contested and proved that both men were effective and scientific hitters. Greenfield had the best of the battle to the end of the third round. In the fourth round Collins delivered heavy blows on Greenfield's body and fought him to the ropes where both fell. The fight had lasted 1 hour and 10 minutes and was still anybody's battle. In the fifth round Greenfield tried hard to knock Collins out of time but failed as the latter was on the defensive. After 15 minutes of hard fighting Greenfield landed a terrific blow on Collins' head and dropped his arm suddenly. Their seconds urged them on, both closed and Greenfield fell to avoid punishment. On being taken to his corner it was found that he had broken his arm by the terrific blow he gave Collins. The referee declared it a draw after the battle had lasted 1h. 25m. Richard K. Fox recently sent for Greenfield to come to this city to fight Sullivan, but it is not probable he will come.

At the Exposition Building, Chicago, Ill., May 9 to 14, there was a six-day walking race, under the management of D. O'Leary. It was announced that Charles Harriman, who, in the third race for the Astley Belt, March 10 to 15, 1878, almost killed himself to reach 450 miles, and has since then never gone six days, now walks 530 miles in 140h. 47m.; Tracey, a comparatively unknown man, reaches 523 miles, and Krohne scores 520 1/4 miles; each of these three records being better than all previous performances in the world. Few persons would believe that the track was 1,760 yards to the mile or that the scoring was correct. Wm. B. Curtis, of the New York Athletic Club, investigated the affair and spent considerable time in going through the score sheets. He found that the track was surveyed correctly and that the pedestrians did fairly travel the distance credited to them. Harriman's miles from 161 to 165, and from 462 to 474, are the best on record in America, and 166 to 461 and from 475 to 530, are the best on record in the world. The best previous six-day walking record was by Daniel O'Leary, at Agricultural Hall, London, England, April 2 to 7, 1877, 519 miles 1,585 yards, 141h. 6m. 10s. Harriman reached this distance in 138h. 13m. 54s. Harriman started at 12:10 a.m. Monday, May 9. That day he walked 117 1/2 miles and was off the track 12 minutes; Tuesday he walked 98 miles and rested 3h. 23m.; Wednesday, 83 1/2 miles, with 5h. 26m. rest; Thursday, 85 miles, with 3h. 50m. rest; Friday, 77 miles, with 5h. 2m. rest, and Saturday, 69 miles, in 20h. 57m., out which came 8h. 21m. rest; a total of 530 miles in 140h. 47m., of which the rests consumed 21h. 29m., leaving but 119h. 18m. actual walking time. E. Tracey, Cincinnati, O., walked 523 miles in 141h. 30m.; F. Krohne, New York City, 520 1/4 miles in 141h. 26m.; A. Struckel, Chicago, Ill., 458 1/8 miles in 140h. 25m.; C. Faber, Newark, N. J., 450 1/3 miles in 140h. 16m. Twenty or more others started, but we have been unable to obtain their records.

WHAT the New York Star says of the POLICE GAZETTE's publications:

"RICHARD K. FOX'S SPORTING LIBRARY.—Richard K. Fox, of the POLICE GAZETTE, has just issued a life of Edward Hanlan, the champion oarsman, which, besides being an excellent biography of the champion, contains a fine portrait of him and of all the champion oarsmen of the world, with their records. Among other publications in the Sporting Library are 'Footlight Favorites' and 'Glimpses of Gotham.' The first contains portraits and biographical sketches of twenty-five of the leading actresses of this country and Europe, and the latter is a spicy account of what is going on in New York after dark. Other publications of interest from the same press are 'The American Athlete,' 'The Slang Dictionary,' 'The Land League Songster' and Vol. 1 of 'Fiction's Heroes,' being a life of Jim Mace. All these books are printed in clear type, on good paper and are very interesting reading. They are to be obtained at the POLICE GAZETTE office, 183 William street, or from any newsdealer or bookseller."

CORRESPONDENCE.

ALL LETTERS IN REGARD TO SPORTING MATTERS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO WM. E. HARDING, SPORTING EDITOR OF THE POLICE GAZETTE, 183 WILLIAM STREET, N. Y.

SPORTING.

S. P., Rochester, N. Y.—Maud S. has made the best record.

M. W. S., Shelbyville, Ky.—Ned O'Baldwin never fought Tom Sayers.

M. W., Jersey City.—The circulation of the POLICE GAZETTE exceeds 80,000.

W. S., Austin, Texas.—Hanlan is the champion of the United States and Canada.

J. W., Holyoke, Mass.—John C. Heenan, the "Benicia Boy," whipped Tom Sayers.

M. W., Boston.—Paddy Ryan, of Troy, N. Y., is the champion pugilist of America.

H. S., Bridgeport, Conn.—The "History of the American Prize Ring" began in No. 141.

M. S., Detroit, Mich.—1. No. 2. Jem Mace claims to be the champion pugilist of the world.

D. W., Rochester, N. Y.—Robert Vint, the Irish American champion pedestrian, is in Ireland.

S. P., Boston, Mass.—Captain Bogardus killed 100 pigeons without a miss at Chicago, Ill., July 21, 1880.

W. C., Trenton, N. J.—"Cockney Charley's" dog Pilot weighs 27 pounds and Paddy weighs 27 1/2 pounds.

A. S., West Lafayette, Md.—1. Bogardus is the champion wing shot of America. 2. Ira A. Paine. 3. No.

G. S., Portland, Me.—Joe Wormald, the pugilist, died in the Marine hospital, Quebec, Canada, on May 28, 1871.

W. H. DAILY, San Francisco, Cal.—It is hardly possible; if we should do so then we would be glad to have your services.

H. W., Boston, Mass.—1. Maggie B. B., the dam of Iroquois, was named after the daughter of Senator Beck of Kentucky.

W. S., Montclair, N. J.—McGlade, the pugilist, was shot dead in a bar-room in San Francisco, Cal., for striking an innocent person.

H. W., Chicago, Ill.—1. Harriman, of Haverhill, Mass., has made the best record for heel-and-toe walking for six days. 2. 590 miles.

JETHRO B., Algonac, Mich.—Joe Coburn and Jem Mace first boxed in public on July 2, 1870, at the American Institute, New York.

H. W., St. Louis.—A wins. Trickett lost the third finger of his left hand several years ago in handling a beer-keg in Australia.

Wm. H., Rutland, Vt.—The first college boat race between Yale and Harvard was rowed in eight-oared barges, August 3, 1852.

H. S., Baltimore, Md.—1. On October 16, 1865, at Fashion Course, L. I., Dexter trotted a mile to saddle in 2:18 1/2. 2. No. 3. Maud S.

WALTER L., Providence, R. I.—John McDewitt, the champion billiard player, was burned to death at the Chicago fire, Oct. 9, 1870.

M. H., San Jose, Cal.—John C. Heenan died at Green River Station, Wyoming Territory, October 25, 1873. Heenan died of consumption.

G. S., Toledo, Ohio.—George Seward ran 100 yards in 9 1/4 seconds at Hammersmith, Eng., on September 30, 1844, which is the best on record.

S. W., Rochester, N. Y.—The 440-yard foot race for \$100 between Stockwell and Sabourin at Malone, N. Y., was won by the latter in 2:13 1/2 seconds.

H. S., Baltimore, Md.—The POLICE GAZETTE is an independent sporting paper. The sporting editor cannot be made retract under any circumstances.

P. W., Hornersville, Pa.—You lose; the fastest trotting time for one mile under saddle is 2:15 3/4, made by Great Eastern at New York, Sept. 22, 1877.

S. W., Bordentown, N. J.—1. Joe Coburn, the ex-champion pugilist, never fought Ned O'Baldwin. 2. No. Send for the "Champions of the American Prize Ring."

H. W., Chelsea, Mass.—George Rooke's first fight in America was with Tim Hussey, at Boston, October 3, 1866. Rooke won in 14 rounds, lasting 30 minutes.

P. S., Omaha—J. W. Cozad beat E. D. Davis, of New York, running 125 yards at the Fashion Race Course, L. I., December 15, 1868. 2. The stakes were \$4,500.

ROBERT S., Ypsilanti, Mich.—Peter Crossland, the English pedestrian, at Manchester, England, walked 120 3/4 miles, 240 yards, without a rest, September 11 and 12, 1876.

S. G., Vallejo, Cal.—William Varley, alias "Reddy the Blacksmith," shot and killed James Haggerty on January 23, 1871. It would take up too much space to explain the affair.

GEORGE H., Cincinnati.—1. Tommy Chandler and Dooney Harris fought at Point Isabel, Cal., April 15, 1866. Chandler won in 23 minutes. 2. The stakes were \$5,000.

D. W., Port Royal.—George Edwards and Tommy Lloyd fought at Camp Winfield, Hatteras Inlet, March 17, 1862. Edwards won in 46 rounds, which were fought in 1 hour and 12 minutes.

S. W. P., Jamestown, N. Y.—The score of the Irish Rifle Team in shooting for the Elcho Shield at Wimbledon, Eng., July 17 and 18, 1878, was 1,810. The English team scored 1,590.

MICHAEL POTTER, Denver.—In the Heenan and King fight at Wadsworth, England, King's friends broke into the ring in the 19th round. King was unconscious and Heenan should have been declared the winner.

S. W., Utica, N. Y.—On November 27 and 28, 1867, Harry Kelley beat J. H. Sadler in a single-scull race for the championship of England by a foul. The stakes were \$600. Sadler refused to row over after the referee ordered him to do so.

G. S., Providence, R. I.—1. No. 2. The one-mile run record of 4:17 1/4, which has stood for sixteen years and still being equalled, was beaten on May 14 in England by William Cummings, of Paisley, Scotland. The time made was 4:16 1/4.

P. W. P., Klamazoo.—1. Dan Donnelly, the Irish champion, fought Hall, Cooper and Oliver. He was born in 1850, and died Feb. 18, 1880. 2. Ben Hogan, the pugilist, had turned preacher, and left the prize ring, the last time we heard of him.

H. J. D., Fort McIntosh, Texas.—The POLICE GAZETTE is \$2.00 per year and makes no reduction to clubs. It has no connection with any other illustrated police or sporting

paper. Letters, etc., should be plainly addressed to the publisher, Richard K. Fox, 183 William street, New York.

S. W., Bangor, Me.—Edward A. Trickett is six feet three inches in height, and weighs 175 pounds. He was the champion of Australia for years, and he defeated the best English scullers in 1876. His last trip to England was a disastrous one, for he was defeated by both Wallace Ross and Edward Hanlan.

P. W., Detroit, Mich.—Ned Myers and Joe Williams, the colored pugilists, fought near Detroit, Jan. 14, 1862. The stakes were \$200. Myers weighed 175 pounds, while Williams was 33 pounds lighter. Sam Davis and Bill Frazier seconded Myers, George Hill and Jim Maguire esquire Williams, with Dave Ward for referee. The milling was sharp and the hitting heavy throughout, the battle being ended in favor of Myers in 45 minutes, Williams having struck foul in the twenty-first round.

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